THE LIMA NEWS.

VOL. III. NO. 70. LIMA, OHIO, FRIDAY, MARCH 24, 1899. PRICE { PER WEEK, 10 CENTS SINGLE COPIES 2 CENTS

WELL!

Mr. Faurot's C. L. & M. May be Consolidated With

THE OHIO SOUTHERN ROAD.

And Will be the Northern Part of Extension the Road.

O. S. CLAIMS THE TRACK

Of D. & L. N. to the Point Where C. L. & M. Will Strike It.—What Would Become of D. & L. N?

There are always surprises in the railroad business. One after another is sprung, but the most interesting one, is the possibility of Mr. B. C. Faurot's Columbus, Lima and Milwaukee railroad consolidating with the Ohio Southern. It is said that for this reason the O. S. and D. & L. N. played quits.

According to the present survey of the C. L. & M., it would strike the D. & L. N. about one mile north of the P. Ft. W. & C. tracks. Now does it not seem significant that since the trouble between the D. & L. N. and O. S., the latter claims the trackage of the D & L. N. to a point one mile north of the P. F. road?

Through such a move the C. L. & M. would gain an entrance to the city, use the O. S. road to a point south and branch off for Columbus.

A combination as above stated would make a strong one, as the C. L.&M. as proposed would tap the lumber region of the northwest, with the state capital for the southern terminus, while the Ohio Southern is recognized exclusively as a coal road, and at the present time has no northern outlet from Lima.

Says a dispatch from Springfield Senator Fairbanks, of Indiana, owner of the immense East street shops here, was in consultation to-day with Manager Benjamin Norton, of the Ohio Southern and a committee of local business men, with regard to the securing of a portion of the shops by the Ohio Southern The only difficulty that exists is the terms upon which the shops are to be acquired by the Ohio Southern, Senator Fairbanks wanting either to lease them for a long term of years or to sell them outright. The shops wanted by the Ohio Southern are a part of the steel plant of the Whitely Reaper Works, and are exactly suited to the needs of the road, so that it is highly probable a successful settlement of the matter will be reached. The party went on a tour of the shops this afternoon.

The C. W. Constantine property, in North Limestone street, near the Ohio Southern depot, was selected to-day by Manager Norton and the local committee as the location for the general offices of the road, which are to be removed here from Lima.

GOES TO DELPHOS.

Delphos Herald: Cliff Haller has resigned his position with the C. H. & D as book-keeper in the car department at Lima, and will go into partnership here with his brother-in-law, A. L. Fisher, in the ice, coal and lime business. Mr. Haller will move his family to Delphos about the 1st. of April.

O'HOOLIGAN'S WEDDING.

"O'Hooligans Wedding" will be the attraction at the Opera House on Monday night. The play is replete with perplexing situations of mistaken identity. The scenic effects are new and novel and specialties are introduced throughout the performance. Prices will be gallery 25, balcony 35 lower floor 50c.

THE GLAD HAND

Was in Evidence Last Night Out in Bath Township.

One of those delightful occasions where every one has a good feeling for every one else, was experienced among the Bath township dyed in-the-wool, 14-karat, silver-lined democrats last night. The township building was filled to overflowing to greet and receive the lad hand of the great men who are going down the political track at a two minute gait endeavoring to win the great county Handicap Prize.

Cloyd Ackerman, who has pined these many days for the Auditorial chair; George Feltz, who insists he likes the feel of that same seat; Wilbur Fish, whose desire to handle the filthy lucre of old Allen, is only second to Gensel's own thoughts: Pete Mell, dreaming dreams of sweet conquest of Harrod's plum: J. D. Hutchinson, who would be extremely grateful were the great party of parties to bestow Judge Robb's position upon his humble shoulders and Azariah D. Miller, who pines that justice would be meted out by him with judicial care—all were there.

Each and every one of these notables gave a stump speech of the most impressive character and each wished the other success and happiness ever afterwards.

The Rt. Hon. Cloyd Ackerman was voted the Bryanic orator of the evening, but generous to a fault he shared the honor with his co-racers.

Here's a hope to one and all, that they'll win without a fall, and boldly dash across the political judge's post, winners in a canter.

HUMAN FRAGMENTS FOUND

The List of the Unknown Dead in the Windsor Hotel Fire Nine—Total Dead 19 and 34 Are Still Missing.

NEW YORK, March 24.—Nineteen dead and 34 missing is the record so far of the Windsor hotel fire on Friday last. One more body was found Thursday. This brings the list of unknown dead to nine. The fragments were dug about twenty feet west of the annex on the 47th street side, in a part of the ruins where no other bodies or bones have been found The remains consist of a portion of a spinal column with some of the ribs attached, a piece of the skull and some small bones and charred flesh. The remains were taken to the morgue and numbered "Body No. 9." Identification in this case, as in the large majority of the other bodies at the morgue, will be impossible. It is not likely that any of the bones yet to be found will be recognizable.

At 1:30 Friday morning two charred bones were found near where the human being was found earlier in the evening. They are thought to be part of the same body

MATINEE SATURDAY

The Huntley-Jackson Co. will give a ladie's and children's matinee Saturday afternoon. Prices for children 10c. adults 20c. all the specialties will be introduced between the acts, and the entire performance will be equal to any given at the night prices. "Monte Cristo" will be presented to-night.

Dorathy, the 14-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Robbins, of 514 north Jefferson street is very low with fever.

Corned and smoked beef tongues at Kissel's.

Oil Markets.

North Lima,	$ 79
South Lima,	74
Pennsylvania,	1.13
Tiona,	1.28
New Castle,	88
Barnesville,	1 03
Corning,	96
Indiana,	74

Elegant vestibuled sleeping cars between Chicago, New York and Boston, and unexcelled dining cars. Solid through trains between Chicago and New York City have uniformed colored porters in charge of day coaches, whose services are placed at the disposal of passengers. If you want to travel comfortably, economically and safely, see that your ticket is routed via the Nickel Plate Road. 1w2ap10

DEATH

Of Five Persons in a Boarding House Fire.

SEVERAL OTHERS INJURED.

A Mississippi Lynching in Which Three Negroes are Killed.

TAKEN FROM THE OFFICERS

By an Armed Mob and Their Bodies Riddled with Bullets—Is Great Excitement.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., March 24.—In a fire which broke out in the boarding house of a Mrs. Nolan, at 104 Court street, at 2:30 o'clock Friday morning, five people lost their lives and seven were seriously injured.

The dead are:
Mrs. Chapin, a widow.
Roy Chapin, her son, aged 10.
Chester Chapin, aged 4.
—— Smith.
Katie Lloyd.

Mrs. Chapin was a stenographer for Bradstreet's, and occupied a front room on the third floor. All three were suffocated.

Those most seriously injured are: Robert Campbell, leg broken; Paul Martin, badly burned about face and arms. Several others are reported injured, but their names and whereabouts could not be ascertained at this hour.

The origin of the fire is not known. It was the second fire in the same building during the night and it is thought the earlier blaze was not entirely extinguished.

THE GRIM REAPER.

Souls Taken From Earth to Rest in Celestial Climes.

Memorials Over Those Passed Over the River Where Returns Are Never Made.

The death of Mrs Rebecca Blair, announced briefly yesterday, was caused primarily from paralysis, though decupancy of age aided the physical attack. Grandmother Blair was the wife of Dr. Blair, well known throughout Allen county. Among those whom this death causes direct sorrow may be numbered briefly her relatives. Brice Blair, Frank Blair, Mart Blair and David Applas and family.

The memorial will be held Sunday morning at 10:30 in the Bethlehem church, about ten miles east on the Marion road. Rev. Wilkins will officiate. Burial in the Bethlehem cemetery.

TAKEN TO LEIPSIC.

The sadness at the home of Editor and Mrs. J. W. Porter, occasioned by the death of their infant daughter, Hazel Marie, was portrayed in the memorial at the home this morning at 10 o'clock when Rev. Kohler very sweetly performed the last sad rites. The remains were taken to Leipsic at 12:05 over the C. H. & D.

—o—

At the church of Christ, West Wayne street this afternoon at 2 o'clock many friends paid their last homage and look at the remains of unfortunate James Dildine, whose death from spinal meningitis far from home was even harder for the parents to bear, than where any home attention is given. The sadness of both mother and father was pitiable, and the numerous acquaintances in sympathy expressed, only added to the vacuum left within their hearts. Rev. Chapman gave a touching memorial effort.

Corned and smoked beef tongue at Kissel's.

PROBABLE

That the Masons of Lima will Provide a Masonic Home Here.

At the next meeting of Lima Lodge No. 205, F. and A. M. to be held next Monday night a very important matter is to be considered as will be seen by the following notice.

DEAR BROTHER:—

Your presence is requested at a special meeting of Lima Lodge No. 205, F. & A. M., called for Monday evening, March 27th, 1899, to consider and take definite action upon the several propositions to be submitted by the Masonic Hall Company to provide a permanent Masonic home. Come and give your view.

W. J. SHEPARD, W. M.
Attest: WALLACE LANDIS, Sec.

WOUNDS ON HIS HEAD.

Cleveland Workman Horribly Murdered in the Back Yard of His Boarding house on Scranton Avenue.

CLEVELAND, O., March 24.—Joseph Hausman, 48 years old, an employe of the Variety iron works, was found in a dying condition early Thursday, lying in the back yard at his boarding house, No. 694 Scranton avenue. Blood was spattered about in all directions. There was evidence that a desperate struggle had taken place. Everything within ten feet of the body was besmeared with blood. Hausman died shortly after he was removed to the hospital. Seven wounds were found on the dead man's head. The police have as yet made no arrests.

The Famous "Foot" Case.

COLUMBUS, O., March 24.—What has come to be known as the famous "foot" case was filed in the supreme court Thursday from the Chillicothe courts. William W. Brown sued George Clough for $10,000 damages because of an article by Clough which appeared in the Chillicothe News. The article stigmatized Brown as the possessor of feet whose presence in a household would be unfortunate from a sanitary point of view. The jury gave Brown $787.50, but the circuit court reversed this judgment.

The Toledo and Northwestern Road.

TOLEDO, O., March 24.—The Toledo and Northwestern railroad will be completed this summer. Necessary funds have been secured and President Williams will let the contracts soon. The road is already graded from Charlotte to Albion and it will be extended to Hanover where it will connect with the Cincinnati Southern. H. A. Reardon, formerly of the Detroit, Toledo & Milwaukee, has been appointed superintendent.

Knights of Pythias.

TOLEDO, O., March 24.—The annual report of Hon. Wm. Beatty, grand keeper of records and seals of Ohio Knights of Pythias, is just out. It shows a great increase in the order in the state during the year. The number of members in Ohio January 1 1899, 55,972; subordinate lodges in Ohio, 663; cash on hand, $31,079 01; disbursed for sick benefits and other relief during the year, $135,703.74; total assets of Ohio lodges, $1 233 905 25.

Charges Alienation of Affections.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., March 24.—Mrs. Tesla Binford Thursday afternoon filed a petition in court against her father-in-law, Peter Binford, a wealthy farmer of Beloit, this county, charging him with alienating the affections of her husband, to whom she was married in February, 1896, and who deserted her in July, 1898, and asking $15,000 damages.

Mine Workers to Celebrate.

COLUMBUS, March 24.—Vice President D. H. Sullivan, of the United Mine Workers, is arranging a series of meetings to celebrate the adoption of the eight-hour day rule. The plan is to have huge gatherings at Wellston, Nelsonville and Corning, as the central points of the Jackson, Hocking Valley and Sunday Creek fields, respectively.

Workmen in Demand.

NEWCOMERSTOWN, O., March 24.—An unusual condition prevails here that sufficient men can not be secured by the local manufacturers. The James B. Clow & Sons' pipe works, the Novelty brick and tile works and the Buckhannon Coal Co. are hiring everybody in the town who will accept work, and still they are unable to meet their demands. The business boom is most pronounced.

SHAWNEE REBECCAS MEETING.

All members of the Shawnee Rebecca I. O. O. F. Lodge are earnestly requested to meet Saturday evening at 7:30 o'clock for practice. A full attendance is desired as there are some new places to be filled. 2t

POISONED

Bullets Being Used by the Fiendish Filipinos.

OTIS WILL RENEW ACTIVITY.

Proclamation Has Been Issued by the Philippine Commission.

FIFTY REBELS ARE KILLED

In a Battle With Seven Companies of the Eighthteenth.—Details of Fighting at Iloilo.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—It is the understanding of the officials that within 48 hours Gen. Otis will recommence active operations against the Filipinos. By following up the proclamation of the commission in this manner the officials believe they will impress upon the Filipinos the determination of the United States to end the insurrection and the hopelessness of further resistance.

Reports received at the war department from the medical officers serving with troops in the Philippines show that Aguinaldo's army is using brass-tipped bullets. Several American soldiers have been wounded by the poisonous projectiles, and in consequence the wounds are more difficult to heal than those caused by the ordinary bullet. Of course, the authorities can do nothing to prevent the insurgents using any kind of bullets they see fit. They have no government to which an appeal can be made. Their action in this respect, officials say, is another indication of their utter unfitness for self government.

It is officially stated at the state department that the proclamation just issued by the Philippine commission is in accordance with the instructions given President Schurman and his associates.

MANILA, March 24.—Details of the fighting at Iloilo on March 16 show that 400 rebel riflemen from Pania were met by seven companies of the 18th United States infantry and a battalion of the Tennessee volunteers. As supports these troops had three two-inch Hotchkiss guns under Gen. Miller. north of Jaro, across the river.

The Americans were met with a heavy fire. One man was killed and 15 were wounded of the 18th regiment, and there were several cases of sunstroke. Gen Miller estimates that 50 rebels were killed and 100 wounded.

DON'T MENTION IT.

The Ladies of the W. R. C. Feel Grateful to the Press.

The NEWS is in receipt of the following communication from the Women' Relief Corps:

Editor Daily News, Lima Ohio.

DEAR SIR:

At the last regular meeting of our order a vote of thanks was voted to you for your kindness in donating the advertising for our supper for sick soldiers. The evening was bad, but we received liberal patronage, which we feel we owe greatly to the advertising given so generously. Our work is a wholly unselfish one, but not without it's reward, nevertheless, for the grateful looks and votes of sincere appreciation from our needy dependants, are sufficient for the efforts we made. Sincerely thanking you for all past favors we are your's in F. C. & F

A A Trevor, Secretary.

CHILDREN ARE HAPPY

For With To-day Vacation for a Week is Given Them.

All pupils in the public schools feel light-hearted, happy and gay for with the closing of school doors this afternoon lieve of absence for one week is theirs. There were no exercises in finale over the winter term and this made even greater happiness in the hearts of Young America. The spring term will convene on April 3rd.

K. OF P. STATISTICS.

A Large Increase in Membership is Shown for the Past Year.

The annual report of Hon. Wm. Beatty, Grand Keeper of records and Seals of Ohio Knights of Pythias, is just out. It shows a great increase in the state during the year. The number of members in Ohio January 1, 1899, 55,972; subordinate lodges in Ohio, 663; cash on hand, $31,079.01; disbursed for sick benefits and other relief during the year, $135,703.74; total assets of Ohio lodges, $1,233,905.25.

OIL.

The Very Latest Happenings From the Local Fields.

Mr. Goodkind Will Drill Another Well Near Delphos—Markets, Etc.

George W. Grimes, the Bluffton, Indiana, Manufacturer of pumping powers, was here yesterday.

The Staley farm Oil Company will shoot their well on the Jesse Hail farm, Jackson township, this afternoon. A good showing.

Barker & Mullen got a small producer on the Rumbaugh farm, Bath township, yesterday.

At two screws in the sand Producer Long struck tough luck with his well on the Cotner, resulting in a fishing job, the bit was recovered and they are 25 feet in to-day, with good indications.

Kerr & Co. got in the neighborhood of 100 barrels with their No. 2 on the Alice Clark, if rumor is true.

Barnsdell & Delhart have a fishing job with their No. 1 spurt venture on the Clay lease, Jackson township. The brake broke while lowering the tools yesterday resulting in the bull wheel blowing up. No one was injured.

Delphos Herald: That Goodkind is to drill another well near his recent splendid producer on the Stalkamp farm is pleasing to every Delphosian. Paying oil wells are coming nearer to Delphos from the south and east, the Counsellor farm well west of Elida extending the field this way from the east.

LEASES FILED

Wm H. Elmer has leased his 80 acre farm in Marion township, to J J Gayer. Same has leased the 80 acre tract of Henry Kroeger, in Spencer township, also the Thomas Youngpeter farm of 40 acres in Spencer township.

The Atkins Davis Oil Company has filed a lease on the John Berten farm of 80 acres in German township.

Wm. Long has filed for record his lease on the E. E. McElwain 80 acre farm, in Jackson township.

WILL MAKE A PRODUCER.

Shappell and Watt shot their No. 2 on the Heffner farm in the Hume field yesterday. It will make a producer.

OIL MARKETS.

Oil City, March 23.—Credit balances $1.13, certificates $1.11 bid. Shipments 101,272 brls, runs 91,359 brls; average shipments 78,633 brls, average runs 77,232 brls.

New York, March 23.—Standard oil closed at 475 to 477.

MACCABEES

Will Hold their District Convention Here next Tuesday.

The Fifteenth Ohio Maccabees District convention will be held at Lima on March 28, and delegates will be present representing the 23 Tents that comprise the district with a membership of 1,200.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE® NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

First Iron and Steel Bridges of Various Types.

The building of iron bridges dates further back than most people are aware. The first ever erected was across over the River Severn, England at Coalbrookdale, a small pottery manufacturing town in Shropshire. It was constructed of cast iron in 1777 and is, therefore, 127 years old. This bridge has a span of 100 feet 6 inches.

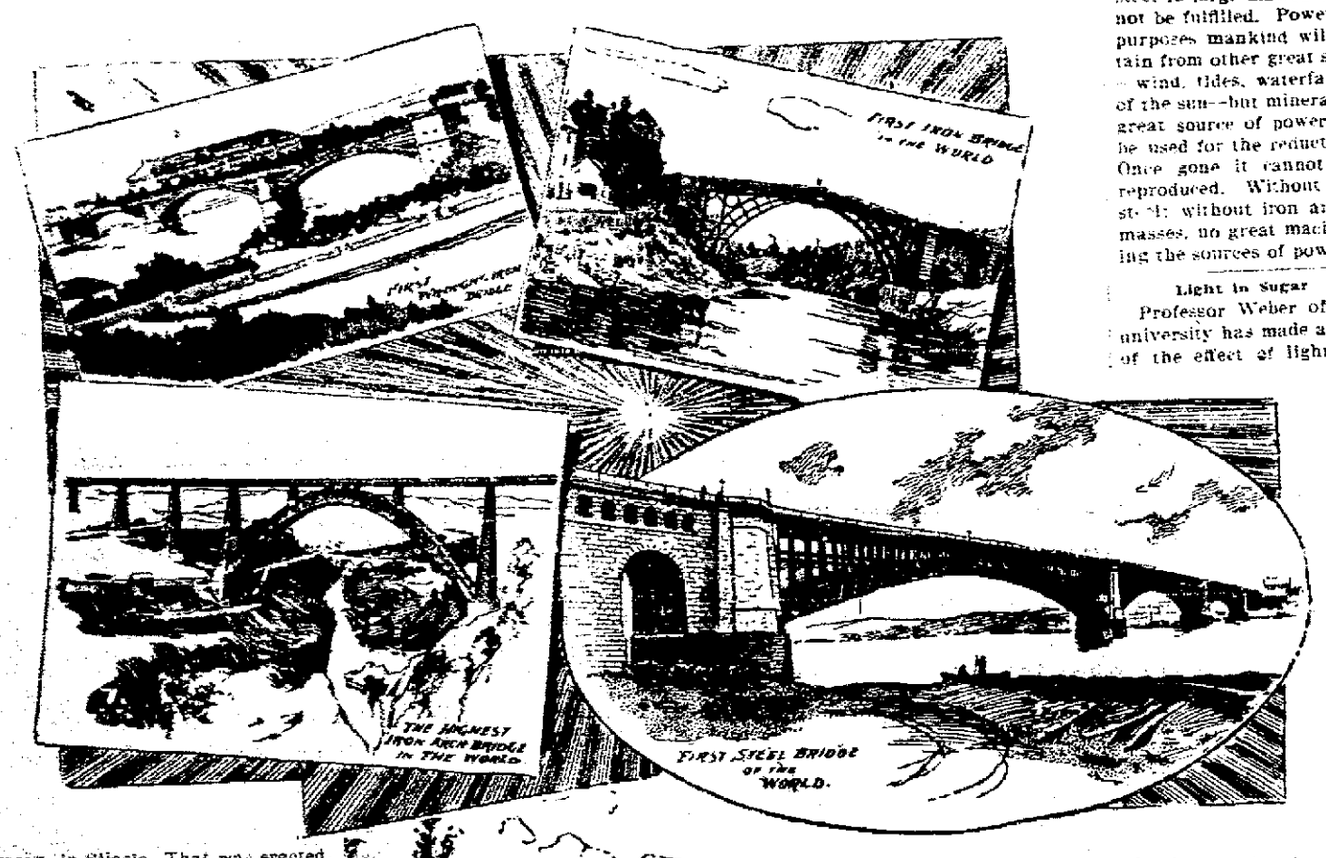
The oldest iron bridge on the European continent was built of the same material as the Coalbrookdale bridge at Laasan, in Silesia. That was erected in 1794, and is consequently 105 years old, and, like the Coalbrookdale bridge, is in excellent condition to-day. It has a span of only sixty feet. Everywhere in the early history of iron-bridge construction cast iron was employed, the material being, according to the Engineering Magazine, wholly in compression.

The first wrought-iron bridge of perfect construction was the chain suspension bridge thrown over the river at Conway, North Wales, which served as a working model for the suspension bridge constructed in 1826 in the vicinity over Menai strait, and which has ever since been considered one of the most notable monuments of bridge engineering. Both of these bridges are in a high state of preservation. It is considered, however, that India and China had the first suspension bridges formed of iron chains, but they were very imperfect structures.

Cast iron in bridge building has not been altogether discarded. The Chestnut street bridge at Philadelphia is the largest cast-iron arch in the United States. It spans the Schuylkill river in two arches of 195 feet each.

The credit of having produced the first bridge of steel belongs to the United States and the first monument in this form of the steel age is the Illinois and St. Louis bridge over the Mississippi, built in 1868-74. Its spans are 502 and 520 feet in the clear.

The first wrought-iron arch bridge was erected over the Rhine at Coblentz in 1864, and its spans are 300 feet in the clear.



OLDEST IRON BRIDGE IN EUROPE

The highest iron arch bridge in the world is the Garabit viaduct thrown over the Truyere, in the south of France. It stands 280 feet in height and its span is 542 feet in length.

At present the great steel cantilever over the Firth of Forth has the longest span in existence. The two larger open-ings are 1,700 feet in the clear, carrying two lines of tracks, over which trains race without diminution of speed and without causing the slightest tremor. But the proposed steel bridge across the Hudson river in New York will vastly surpass this great Scotch cantilever, as it will have nearly twice the span, namely 3,100 feet, and possess eight times its carrying capacity.

Whether these metallic bridges will be as durable as the old stone arches erected, some of which have weathered the storms and floods of nearly twenty centuries, no one can foretell. It is claimed that if preserved from corrosion they ought to last forever.

"But," says Gustav Lindenthal, the author of the article in the Engineering Magazine, from which these facts have been collated, "however grand the architecture in iron and steel bridge building may be in the future, one important fact will distinguish and limit their age from all others. In all probability the steel age will be the shortest in history. It will end at a time perhaps no farther removed from the present than the present is from the time of the Crusaders. In Europe and America, at least, steel bridges will then be creations of the past. This will be so because for the production of steel and iron in large masses fuel in large quantities is necessary. Charcoal was the exclusive fuel and reducing agent before mineral oil was used. Once the mineral fuels—coal, petroleum, natural gas or their products are exhausted, the production of iron must revert to the limitations of the charcoal period. Authorities estimate that the coal fields of Europe and America will last from 400 to 1,500 years longer. Those of Asia and Africa are not yet fully known. Measured by the age of the Egyptian pyramids, the steel age, therefore, will be of short duration, but the most glorious in the history of mankind. The expectation that progress in the sciences will discover new ways of making iron and steel in large masses without fuel cannot be fulfilled. Power for mechanical purposes mankind will be able to obtain from other great sources of nature—wind, tides, waterfalls and the heat of the sun—but mineral fuel is the only great source of power which can also be used for the reduction of iron ores. Once gone it cannot be replaced or reproduced. Without coal, no iron or steel; without iron and steel in great masses, no great machinery for utilizing the sources of power."

Light in Sugar Production.

Professor Weber of the Ohio state university has made a prolonged study of the effect of light as a factor in sugar production, and his numerous experiments with reference to the influence of light on the contents of plants are of peculiar interest. He has found that plants with a long period of vegetation are not so much affected by climatic changes, location, etc., as those of a short period of vegetation. For the latter, therefore, the conditions named are to be specially cared for in order to secure the product. Higher latitudes are found to be better for sugar production than lower ones, other things being equal, and the proximity of large bodies of water is most favorable to sugar prduction. The topographical features of the land are also of importance in locating sugar factories in the most convenient place to that of production, in order to insure the greatest success.

Sea's Gift to Italy.

Italy has had 294 square miles of land added to its territory in the last seventy years by the advance of the delta of the Po into the Adriatic sea.

House Built of Paper.

A large paper house, with sixteen rooms, has been erected by a Russian gentleman at his country seat.

Corn and Oats for Horses.

Some years ago experiments were made at the Utah Experiment Station for the purpose of ascertaining the relative feeding value to horses of corn and oats. The result of the first year's trial was as follows:

1. Corn meal and timothy did not sustain work horses as well as oats, wheat and clover hay.

2. Horses did as well when receiving whole grain as when receiving ground grain.

3. A ratio of 1:14.8 was not as effective as one of 1:5.5.

4. It appears that a narrow nutritive ratio or one rich in protein was better for working horses during summer heat than the very wide nutritive ratio fed.

5. Presumably a wide nutritive ratio would be more satisfactory in winter than in summer.

The second trial gave the following results:

1. Horses receiving corn and timothy did as well as horses fed on oats, clover and timothy.

2. The experiment seems to show that the value of food depends upon the heat units it may furnish in combustion.

3. A wide nutritive ration up to 1:15.2 was equivalent to a nutritive ration of 1:7.8.

4. A small amount of protein, amounting in the above experiment to eighty-two one hundredths pounds per day per horse, was as adequate for the horses as double the amount, thus showing that a very small amount of protein per day is sufficient for a working horse.

Another and more elaborate experiment the station bulletin summarizes as below:

1. In this experiment two sets of horses, one set fed a grain ration principally of corn and the other a grain ration principally of oats, the horses sustained their weight the better on the corn ration.

2. The feeding is divided into five periods. Part of the time one horse was fed in each set and part of the time two. In every period save one the corn-fed set did the better.

3. The feeding value of the rations seemed to vary directly as the amount of digestible matter that each contained.

4. A nutritive ratio of 1:6.9 did better than one of 1:6.2.

5. To sum up the three experiments, we find: First, that during the summer corn and timothy were not so good as oats, wheat and clover in maintaining the weight of horses; second, that during the winter corn and timothy did as well as oats, clover and timothy in maintaining the weight of horses; third, that during the spring and summer corn, wheat or bran and mixed hay produced more gain than oats, wheat or bran and mixed hay.

Cutting Potatoes for Seed.

Soon the farmer will be busy preparing his seed for planting. There is his grain to winnow and grade, his garden seeds to select and his potatoes to cut fit for planting. The preparation of none causes him greater reluctance than that of potatoes. It is a slow, tedious task, and must be done by hand. This is usually done by placing the vegetable upon a board and cutting it in the size desired. Now this task of cutting potatoes for seed may be greatly alleviated by the use of a device that I have always used. It is not new, neither is it one of my invention; but knowing that it is known and used by few, I will give a description of it, and ask my farmer friends to give it a trial. The device is simplicity itself, consisting only of a plank ten or twelve inches in width and two feet in length, and a knife driven in one end equally distant from either side. This is placed upon a box or stool and the operator sits astride of it. At his right is placed a basket containing the whole potatoes, and in front, just under the knife, is another basket to receive them when cut. The potatoes are cut by being pressed against the knife, one at a time. At first the person cutting need exercise a little care to prevent his fingers being cut, but with a little practice there will be no danger from this point, and he can cut an amount of potatoes in an hour that would be impossible for him to cut in twice that time in the old way.—Farmers' Review.

New York Cheesemaking.—About 1850 a man by the name of Williams living in the Mohawk Valley, bought a large building and turned it into a factory for the making of cheese out of his own surplus milk and the surplus milk of his neighbors. As he succeeded in making a fine quality of cheese and making it in large quantities he was enabled to outsell them. This example caused the starting of other factories, and this was the beginning of the cheese factory system, which soon grew to large proportions. New York gained a name that lasted her till filled cheese and skimmed cheese began to be made, when she lost both her good reputation and the foreign market.

Preventing Calf Scours.—I always feed a calf all the milk it will take, from the time it is weaned from the cow, and when it is a week old, it is fed from that time forth, on sour thick milk, says a correspondent of Hoard's Dairyman. I take a good handful of the best oil meal and scald it with enough boiling water to warm the milk sufficiently warm, and give the calf all the milk it will drink, and I have yet to lose my first calf, or have one troubled in the least with the scours. The oil meal, besides being excellent as a preventive of bowel trouble, is very nutritious, and a calf will thrive and do well on much less milk when fed with the oil meal than he would without it.

OPERAS AND SINGERS.

"Fedora" in operatic form has been given in Florence, where the newspapers unanimously speak of it as the musical event of the season. The composer, Sig. Giordano, conducted the first night.

The Baireuth performance will commence with "Das Rheingold" June 22. "The Nielelungen Ring" is to be given in its entirety. The second cycle of performances is fixed for Aug. 14 and it will comprise four representations of "Die Meistersinger" and seven of "Parsifal."

It is a strange thing that while operatic artists have frequently married foreign noblemen they have rarely married into the English nobility. The latter seem to prefer actresses rather than vocalists. Mme Christine Nilsson is Countess de Casa Miranda; Mme. Sontag was Countess Rossi; Mme. Pauline Lucca married Baron von Rhaden; Victorie Balf became Duchesse de Frias, and Grisi married Mario, who was Marquis of Candia.

Amalie Joachim, wife of the violin virtuoso, died in Berlin recently. Frau Joachim, who was Austrian by birth, devoted herself early to the operatic stage. When chief contralto in the Hanover opera-house she first met her future husband, who was first violin in the orchestra. After her marriage she left the stage for some years. She became famous throughout Germany as a singer in oratorios and as an interpreter of Schumann. Frau Joachim was 60 years old.

Jean de Reszke, having collected all the money necessary for the establishment of his proposed new opera house in Paris, has abandoned the idea and proposes to found a conservatoire instead. The new building is to include a model theater, where debutantes are to appear before press critics, opera managers and theatrical agents. Successful pupils will receive diplomas signed by Jean de Reszke, "which," says the modest prospectus of the scheme, "will serve as an artistic passport throughout the lyric world."

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

A cloth wrung out of a solution of carbolic acid and hung in a sick room will act as a disinfectant.

A fine oil painting may be dusted off thoroughly, then cut an Irish potato in two and gently rub the raw potato over the surface of the painting, taking pains to do only a portion at a time, and wipe dry with a very soft old cloth. The colors will be freshened and the beauty preserved.

An up-to-date housekeeper uses a dime's worth of coarse salt each cleaning day. She scatters the salt by the handful on the floor of each room to be swept, and at intervals on the stairs and halls. The salt absorbs the dust in sweeping, imparts a freshness to the colors in the carpets, and assists in the cleansing of the apartment.

Persons who have had trouble in having their sidewalks cleared of snow and ice should sprinkle the walk with a thick coating of coarse salt, which can be secured very cheaply in bulk, and is invaluable for many purposes. Have the snow shoveled with a wooden shovel, and have the sidewalk cleaned and swept after each additional light snowstorm. Do not permit the layers of snow to accumulate.

Some persons sprinkle tea leaves on a carpet to lay the dust when sweeping, and if the carpet is old, so there is no danger of fading the colors, the tea leaf method is economical. If a carpet has a creamy background, with patterns of delicate pink and blue flowers, white cornmeal should be lightly sprinkled thereon before sweeping. The carpet is thus kept bright and clean, after the manner of cleaning furs.

CLEVER LITTLE STORIES.

A newspaper, in reporting the speech of a politician, intended to add, as a comment, "And the masses believed him;" instead of which, by a typographical error, the addition read as "Them asses believed him!"

A lady whose husband is alive was described by the London Times in a recent report as a widow. The apology next day was a gem. It runs: "We regret that Mrs. Holiday was incorrectly described as a widow." Wonder what Mr. Holiday thought, or said, about that?

A widow went to the office of the insurance company where her late husband had insured himself in order to receive payment of her claim. During the conversation which ensued, the clerk remarked sympathetically that he "was very sorry to hear of her husband's death." Wherenpon she fairly staggered him by remarking: "You men are all the same—always sorry when a poor woman gets the chance of a little money."

A man who was delivering coal at a house on the West Side had taken the grating up and had gone to his wagon to get his first sack of coal to shoot. Meantime a man passing by, not observing the hole, slipped in and could not extricate himself. The driver, arriving with the sack, looked at the man one moment, and then said, in an injured tone: "Here, after you with that there hole."

PICKINGS.

Two thousand species of fish are known to exist in the Amazon.

Three persons out of every four in London earn less than $5 a week.

There is as much real nourishment in one bushel of beans as in five bushels of potatoes.

Tyndall says 50,000 typhus germs will thrive in the small circumference of a pinhead, or visible globule.

WHEN BUTCHERS KILLED BEEFS

In Those Days Dealers Knew What They Were Selling.

The alleged bad condition of beef sent to the soldiers has aroused interest in the meat sold by Pittsburg dealers, says the Pittsburg Dispatch. There are none who willingly buy embalmed beef, and since so much has been written about it many customers insist on their meat dealer guaranteeing the goods now sold. There are comparatively few dealers handling meat in Pittsburg who are really butchers, and there is but little killing of beeves done here. John Schlelein is perhaps the oldest butcher in business in the Pittsburg market. He is now closing his fifty-first year in business. He is one of the few butchers who has at all times declined overtures from the so-called meat trust; has always killed to do so. He speaks a little bitterly of his own beef and says he will continue the inroads of the beef trust. "Fifteen years ago," he said, "we had good meat and good butchers, because almost every one did his own killing and he knew what he was giving his customers. It was to his interest to sell nothing but good meat. Things are different now. You don't suppose that I can tell all about a side of beef, dumped on my counter here, having been killed 500 miles away, goodness knows when. It is possible that bad meat could be sold here in Pittsburg and the man who sold it be none the wiser. Some men now in the business know nothing about meat. A man with $5 can go and buy a saw and cleaver and set up a stall alongside the man who has spent $10,000 on his business and does his own killing. He is just as good as the man who has spent his life in the work, because there are concerns killing beef who will trust a new man with a borrowed cleaver for a week's supply of beef. There's a great deal of buying dressed beef by the dealers, I think, because they have got lazy, not because they don't care. They don't like to get up at 3 o'clock each morning, as the man who kills his own meat has to. They like to go to their stalls as late as 8 o'clock and find their beef on the counters."

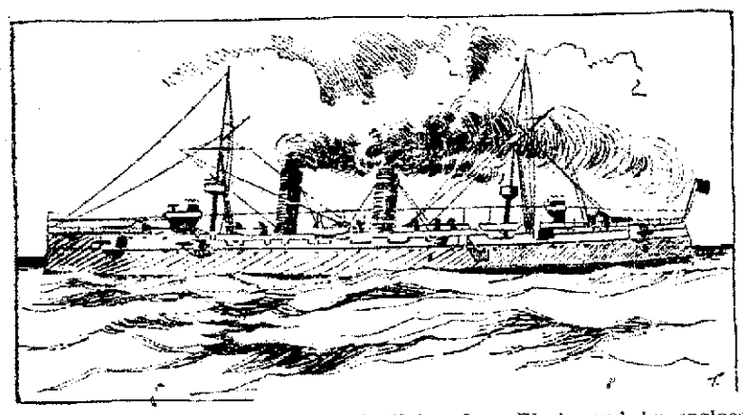
Found the Mammoth Cave.

Mammoth cave is located in Edmondson county, Kentucky. It was discovered in 1809 by a Mr. Hitchins while in pursuit of a bear. Its extreme extent is less than ten miles, and the combined length of all the accessible avenues is possibly 150 miles.

JAPAN'S NEW CRUISER BUILT IN SAN FRANCISCO

Japan's new cruiser, the Chiltose, which is said to be the fastest of its class afloat, has been completed and is at anchor in the bay of San Francisco. She has made an inofficial trial and steamed 22.87 knots, although the speed called for in the contract is 22.50 knots an hour. In a few days the vessel will be given its official trial, and will then be delivered to the Japanese navy, but not until the engines have been taken apart, so that their working parts can be examined for defects. That will take about a week, and then the crew will take command. About a week later there will be a public reception on board, and during the week following the Chiltose will depart for Japan by way of Honolulu.

The Chiltose is a second-class protected cruiser. She is 405.2 feet in length, 49 feet beam and 17.17½ feet draught. Her displacement is 4,760 tons and her engines indicate 15,500 horse power. Her armament is two 8-inch guns, ten 4.7-inch guns, twelve 12-pound guns and six 2½-pound rapid-fire guns and five 14-inch torpedo tubes. The first rivet was driven on June 26, 1897, and on Jan. 24, 1898, she was launched. Particular care was taken in her construction, both by the Union Iron Works and by engineer officers of the Japanese navy. The Japanese officers were with the workmen at all times during the building of the vessel and there was not a rivet or a bolt that went into the vessel that did not pass before their critical eyes.



CAB TRAFFIC.

In London Is Enormous During Every Hour of the Day.

Every hour of the day 18,000 people are being carried from one part of London to another, and every day, between six o'clock in the morning and 12 o'clock at night, the Londoners who use the trains and trams and buses and cabs of the metropolis would make up a crowd as big as the combined population of Glasgow, Liverpool, Manchester, Birmingham, Dublin, and Bradford. In other words, 3,000,000 of people move from one place to another in London every day—or, rather, it should perhaps be said 3,000,000 individual journeys are made. London spends on an average $200,000 a day in traveling to and fro, and there are in constant use some 11,500 cabs and 4,500 buses and trams. Taking them altogether, the drivers of these various public vehicles accomplish an aggregate journey every 24 hours of 500,000 miles. Yet the bulk of this enormous traffic passes through one or two streets, some of them so narrow that it is hardly safe for three vehicles to stand abreast! This takes no account of the enormous goods traffic which goes on incessantly, and passes along the same streets. What this is like may be guessed from the fact that while only 60,000 horses are needed for passenger traffic, there are altogether about 300,000 horses in the metropolis.

London Correspondence New York Mail and Express.

WOMEN LETTER-CARRIERS.

One of Them Retired at the Age of 72.

There recently retired from the Bristol postoffice a postwoman who was born in 1825 and who must have been delivering letters for the best part of sixty years, says Chamber's Journal. She was 72 years of age when she retired, and it is estimated that she must have walked a quarter of a million miles during her long service. Although she served a very sparsely populated district, she was never stopped nor molested in any way on her round, and it is needless to say that she gained the respect of all with whom she came in contact.

The lords of her majesty's treasury, recognizing the exceptional circumstances of this woman's service, granted her half-pay in the shape of pension, and the inhabitants of her native village took the occasion of her retirement to present her with a handsome testimonial.

Another postwoman in the Bristol district has just succeeded her aunt as subpostmistress, the latter having served for forty-seven years, and reacher the astonishing age of 95. The niece had served for forty-two years as postwoman, so that she must be well on to 60 on taking up her new appointment.

Spiked Shoes Outlawed in Maine.

The passage by the legislature of Maine of a law prohibiting any person from wearing calked or spiked shoes in public places is hailed with satisfaction by many people in Bangor and in the region north and east of that city. For many years the wearing of spiked shoes by river drivers has been a destructive nuisance. The railroad companies have suffered great damage to the floors and cushions of their cars, and there is scarcely a store in Bangor or Oldtown that has not at some time been punched full of little holes by the calks of the lumbermen's shoes. The new law provides a fine for any person wearing the nailed brogans in public places or conveyances.

Air and Sunshine.

Nothing will tend to make one strong and vigorous so much as plenty of out-door air and sunshine. The air we breathe is of great consequence to health and long life. Dress warmly, bathe frequently, and get all the fresh air and sunshine possible if you want perfect health and wish to live to be one hundred years old.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

MADGE'S WAITING.

It was a cold, rainy day in November when the train stopped at the little village of Ortonville, to let off one solitary passenger. The old station agent peered out at the little, dark figure as it glided into the highway. Madge Keith drew her mackintosh closer as the wind blew a whirl of rain against her. Poor Madge. She was as desolate and forsaken as the few birds' nests swinging on the leafless boughs. She had been an orphan for two long weeks, and life seemed very empty to her. She had not known a mother's care since she was 3 years old, and her father, dying, left her all alone in the world. He had died suddenly, leaving nothing at all for his only child, for it was found he had failed entirely in business.

"I will not be quite alone," she had thought, when the news of her father's death had been broken to her. "I will have Harold Deming," but the funeral services had passed and Madge had been in the house two dreary weeks, and yet Harold Deming, her most devoted suitor, had not called or even sent a message.

Madge could not understand it, and after a trying fortnight, she had packed her clothes and come to stay with her one aunt in the country. As she walked on, she could not check the lonely feelings that would come over her.

"Poor lassie, we did not expect you until tomorrow, or we would have met you," Aunt Ellen said as she kissed the little orphan.

"My, how you grow! You must be quite a young lady," said her uncle. "Oh, I'm 21," Madge answered. Life was dreary at Aunt Ellen's farm, although the young folks were in nearly every evening. The winter passed and Madge grew white and thin. Sleighing parties and sewing bees were very common, but Madge did not seem to care for any of them. She would sit by the big log fire in the old-fashioned kitchen and think and think.

"Something must be done for her, she takes the death of her father so hard," Aunt Ellen said one night to her husband. Madge could not quiet the longings that came over her. She tried to forget that Harold had forsaken her. She tried to forget all about him, but she could not, and all this while she had no one to tell all her troubles to.

She had not known before how much

"WHAT DO YOU MEAN, SIR?"

she had cared for him, but she was certain now that it was a great deal. Spring came with all its buds and fresh life. "Now the roses will bloom in her cheeks," Aunt Ellen thought. Madge did get a very little color in her cheeks and she looked so fair that her Uncle Ellis said she was as pretty as a "pictur."

Madge had thought all winter that she would soon get some message from Harold, and now spring had come she took fresh hope. The days began to lengthen and the June days came, and still no message or word from Harold. She could not believe that he had loved her for her money, but what else was there left for her to think?

The June roses were blooming all over the farm when one day Madge dressed modestly in a soft white dress, went with a book to the large rose covered arbor to read. Her golden hair was tucked up into a loose knot at the back of her head, and was fastened with a pretty white rose, while she wore another rose at her throat. She was certainly a pretty picture that sunny June afternoon. Madge knew she would not read the book which she carried, but Aunt Ellen must think so, anyway.

Her eyes were resting vacantly on the first page of the book, and she did not notice a tall, handsome man standing down at the garden gate.

Evidently he saw her, for he opened the gate and crossed the old-fashioned garden to the arbor. As the dark form loomed up in the little entrance, Madge glanced up. It was Harold Deming. Madge's heart stood still. Now that he was here she did not know whether to be angry or pleased, but when he sat down beside her she chose the former. "What do you mean, sir?" she said, vainly trying to be composed.

"Only that I'm glad, oh, so glad, that I've found my little sunbeam," he answered, as he drew her down beside him again. "I have a long, long story to tell," he said, and Madge thought hers would be longer, but she said nothing, and he told her how he had been thrown from his horse the very day her father had died. His skull had been fractured and he had been out of his head for weeks and weeks, and when he began to gain his health he had had a relapse. He told her when he was better he had written notes to Madge and had received no answer, and when he was well enough he had started himself to find her.

Then Madge told her troubles, and it was dusk before they had finished. Aunt Ellen came to call Madge to supper, and was startled at the sound of a strange voice. "This is my friend, Mr. Deming, Aunt Ellen," Madge said to her frightened aunt. "And your nephew, Aunt Ellen," Harold added, as he offered an arm to both ladies to escort them to supper. There were two happy hearts in old Ortonville that night, and Madge felt paid for her patient waiting.

ASKED FOR A DIVORCE.

Because She Didn't Know That She Was Married.

London Cor. New York Mail and Express: There has just been decided in the divorce court one of the most singular petitions which crop up from time to time to enliven the rather depressing atmosphere of that resort of matrimonial litigants. The petitioner was a Jewess only 20 years old, her maiden name being Miriam Leiberman. She sought a declaration of nullity of her marriage on the ground that it was obtained by fraud. Some four years ago, it was alleged, she was courted by one Solomon Szapira, who induced her to proceed with him to a registrar's office and go through the marriage ceremony on the plea that it was merely a necessary process of formal betrothal to precede their proper union in the synagogue. A remarkable feature of the case was that immediately the nuptial knot was tied the bridegroom shook hands with his youthful spouse at the office door and forthwith departed for South Africa, where he has remained ever since. It seems a difficult thing in these fin-de-siecle days of enlightenment and education to credit that the only person present at this ceremony who apparently had any idea of its binding nature was the bridegroom himself, whose object obviously was to secure the girl against possible rivals while he was seeking his fortune in foreign lands. The necessary witnesses of the marriage included the mother and uncle of the bride, both of whom solemnly swore in court that they did not know a marriage had taken place. The novelty of the circumstances and the incredible ignorance displayed by the parties somewhat staggered Mr. Justice Barnes, who adjourned the case and directed the Jewish rabbi to make some investigation into the facts. That functionary, however, could throw no light on the matter beyond expressing his conviction that the ignorance of the parties concerned was bona fide, and not concocted for ulterior motives. Finally the judge announced a decree but expressed his intention of throwing the ultimate responsibility upon the queen's proctor to whom all the papers would be sent and who could, if he thought proper, interfere to prevent the decree being made absolute.

INFLUENZA FROM CATS.

Wandering Felines Said to Be Responsible for Spread of Disease.

Says the London Mail: A warning is issued by W. J. Arkcoll, veterinary surgeon of Queen's road, W., to families in which cats are kept, against allowing them to be in the house while suffering apparently from a mere cold. "I have recently discovered," he writes, "that in many parts of the west and northwest of London a number of the feline race have been stricken with influenza, and of a most dangerous form. As the epidemic may be contracted from pets, it behooves ladies and gentlemen not to handle or fondle afflicted animals. I would particularly forewarn them not to allow children to play with or go near to a cat or dog which appears to have contracted only a slight cold."

Railroad Fog Signals.

No little matter bothers the managers of the British railroads more than the management of the fog signals, which, owing to the perpetual English fogs and Scotch mists, are a necessity of all railroad equipment in that country. It is a question that American engineers have had occasion to worry themselves little about, else it would long ago have been solved. It has remained for a Scotchman, a Mr. Fairley, of the National Telephone company of England, to find the remedy that the Englishmen have been so long seeking. He has just perfected and patented an automatic apparatus which it is expected from the trials that have been made will bring a reasonable amount of security to travelers over the fog-bound tracks that lead into London. Mr. Fairley's device is a trigger on the track, set automatically when the semaphores are set to signify a block. A suitable contact is applied to the locomotive which trips the trigger when the engine enters the danger block. Then automatically the whistle is blown, and the steam shut off, and the engine driver can do the rest by applying the brakes and bringing the train to a standstill until he gets the signal for a clear track.—New York Times.

A Tree's Strange Fruit.

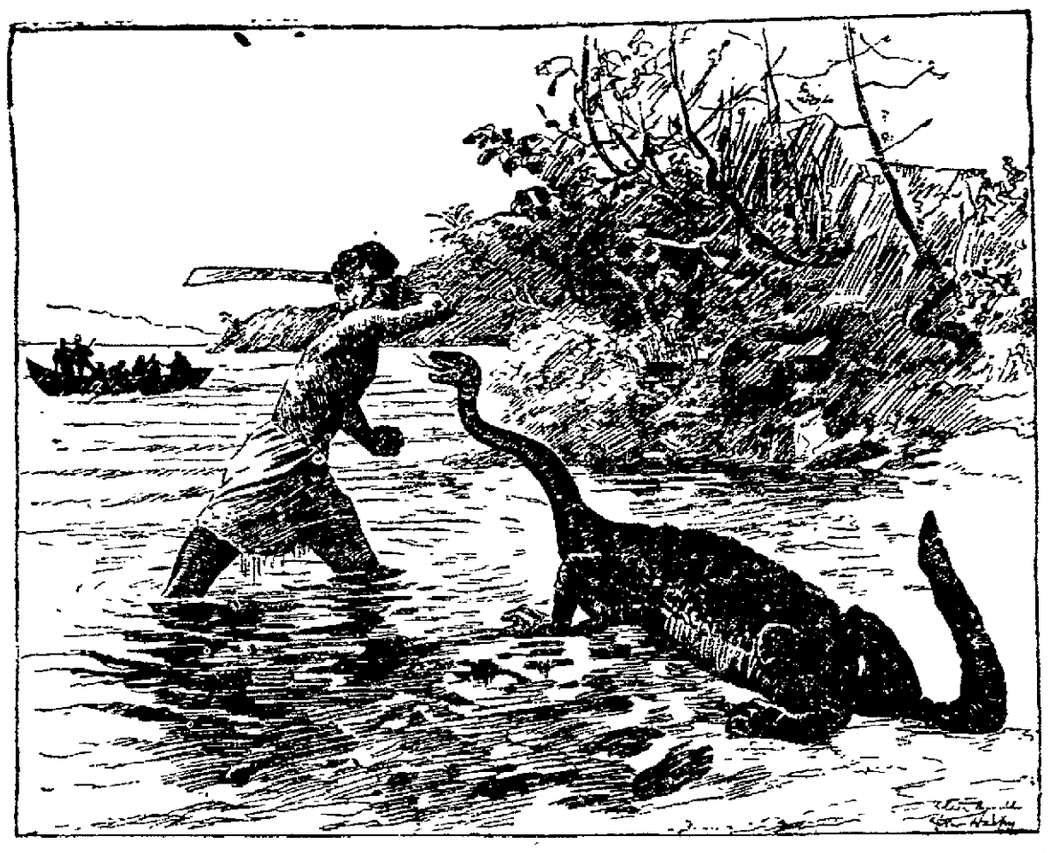
A Kentucky farmer, noticing a tree on his place filled with something which looked like black fruit, inspected it more closely, and discovered that hundreds of blackbirds were frozen to the limbs.

History tells us Rome was saved by the cackling of geese. Some of our politicians seem bent on trying to make history repeat itself.

HERE'S A HORRID CREATURE

But the Man Who Tells of It Didn't See It Himself.

Lieut.-Col. Andrew Haggard, D. S. O., of Great Britain, has furnished the editor of the Wide World Magazine with a description and sketch of a weird creature which he says a friend of his shot in Japan. The friend was Baron Pereira, consul-general for Austria-Hungary in Tunis. The beast, if he is not a Rougemont or a Munchausen animal, must have been a near relative of the ichthyosaurus. The baron found this animal near the mouth of the Batavia river in Java, where the natives call it Linguin. It looks like a crocodile, with the head of a snake. He was in a boat with a friend of long residence in Java named Wetman, when suddenly his native attendants cried "Linguin, linguin. Shoot, shoot!" They were in alarm. The boat rolled considerably, and it was not yet sunrise, conditions that did not make for good marksmanship, for the baron made little out beyond a long, dark streak on the muddy bank. However, he fired, and in an instant there was a commotion revolving in the ooze as though the fly-wheel of some huge engine had delirium tremens and could not come to a standstill. One of the boatmen swam ashore with a sampan and attacked the beast. There was a duel between the monster and the man, in which the man had all the best of it, thanks to the baron's excellent aim. Every time the snake-like head shot out Herr Linguin got it in the neck, as they say in Java, and eventually the sword broke through the scales of armor and found a vital spot. The baron's linguin measured ten feet from tip to tip. Through the wound the flesh showed white and bloodless like a turtle's. The baron tried to get the animal home to preserve it, but the distance and the climate were too much for him. By midday the native dropped the carcass and refused to have anything further to do with it. The baron was sorry, but he did not blame them. Many a time after that he went out to look for more of the same sort of game, hoping to get a specimen to send to Vienna, but he never saw another linguin. That was sad.



HIS STORY.

Some of the Things He Had Been Interested In.

He stood before the police judge a wreck. He suggested an echo of better days. He had been arrested the night before for sleeping in an open doorway, says the Detroit Free Press.

The judge saw that the prisoner had not always been a tramp and questioned him with regard to his past.

"Well, your honor, it was this way," the man said quietly. "I haven't always been as you see me now. I was a stock broker once. When I was a younger man I became interested in copper. Copper is usually solid, you know. Well, I made a little pile, then shifted to iron. Iron is hard to handle and I lost. I withdrew from the speculation for a time, but the old fascination drew me again into the maelstrom. I took a flyer in some glittering mining stock, but it was a loser. I said I would try again. I bought a little train of different railway stock, but I didn't tie to it long enough and went nearly broke. Then I shoved all of my remaining fortune into pork. It turned out that pork was on the hog, and here I am."

The judge had listened to the story attentively and at its conclusion discharged the prisoner. "Have you any money?" he inquired as the man turned to leave the courtroom.

"No, sir," was the reply, "I'm broker now than I ever was."

For Players and Typewriters.

In this age of wear and tear on the nerves anything to save them from shock is a great help. Scientists have invented a rubber thimble to protect the fingers in piano playing and typewriting. The tips of the fingers are not only nerve centers, but one of the most sensitive parts of the body. Consequently the finger nerves receive many severe shocks in practicing or typewriting. The new thimbles are made of rubber to fit the ends of the fingers, like gloves, and will lessen the shock to the nerve centers. The speed also is increased ten per cent by their use. It is certain that the ends of the fingers are kept from becoming callous and the nails from splitting.

He Won the Day.

An Irishman was foreman of a jury who had to try a man for murder. Word was sent to him that he would be paid £200 if he persuaded the jury to return a verdict of manslaughter. The verdict was returned and the friends of the prisoner came and readily paid the money. "Did you have much trouble in getting that verdict?" asked one. "Faith, an' I had an awful struggle," said the son of Erin. "The rest of the jury wanted to acquit him, but begorra, I wouldn't give way!"—Answers.

The Dentist's Advantage.

"Yes," said the dentist, "I have a pull in the best society. You see, I know how to fill vacancies, and my work is in everybody's mouth."

Cheap Telegrams.

Telegrams in Chili cost 8 cents each. The government owns all the lines.

POPULAR TYPEWRITER.

It Is Coming Into Use for Every Practical Purpose.

The typewriter, it is predicted, will soon come into universal use for practically every purpose to which pen and pencil are now devoted. Until now it has been regarded as bad form to use a typewriter for personal communications, but so many people are becoming familiar with the use of the machine that etiquette in this matter will probably soon receive amendment. The emperor of Germany has lately decreed that official documents may be typewritten, and that is enough to make typewriters the rage in that country. Incidentally this is a good thing for the American manufacturers, for it is conceded that the machines which they produce are the best in the world. They began to be exported about ten years ago, and are now firmly established in favor in all parts of Europe.

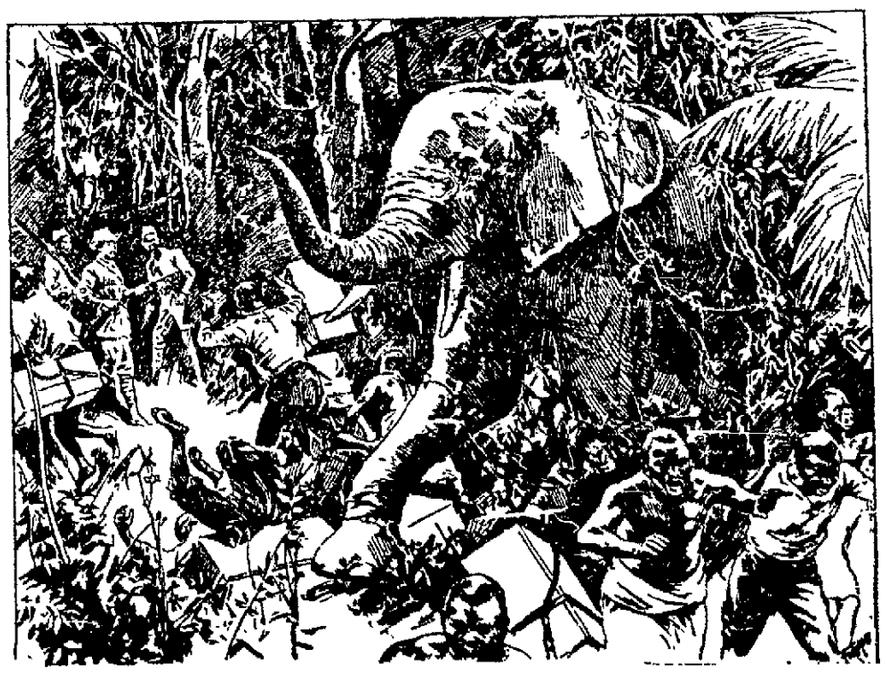
Convenient Way of Sending Telegrams.

When a traveler in the grand duchy of Baden wants to send a telegram while he is on the train he writes the message on a postcard, with the request that it be wired, puts on a stamp and drops it into the train letter box. At the next station the box is cleared and the message sent.

High-Priced Cats on Exhibition.

Nearly 600 cats were exhibited at London's last cat show in January. The price asked for some of the finest animals ran from $250 up to $1,500.

AN INCIDENT OF MR. LLOYD'S MARCH THROUGH THE GREAT PIGMY FOREST



Mr. Lloyd, who recently explored the great pygmy forests of Africa, writes: "Day after day we pushed on our way, sometimes literally carving our way through the undergrowth and at others following some little track made by either elephants or pygmies. I myself walked at the front of the caravan, carrying on my shoulder my rifle and in my hand a sword bayonet, with which I cut my way. Often our path was crossed by elephants, buffaloes or wild pigs, all of which seemed to swarm in the forests, and occasionally the first named would rush right through our caravan, scattering the poor scared porters in all directions. Each night strange sounds disturbed us, and during the first week it was almost impossible to get any sleep."

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

Virtues of Fruit Juice.

Pure grape juice, says an authority on foods, is invaluable in either sickness or health. In fevers it is both food and medicine, and is more and more used by physicians. Oranges and pineapples make a delicious juice, but the small fruits are more valuable. Currants, used alone or mixed with a third of raspberries, are more so, and the huckleberry and elderberry yield products not to be despised. Blackberries, field or garden, are valuable medicinal agents, and the poorest cherry, uneatable as a fruit, becomes nectar when made into a drink.

How to Cook Eggplant.

Eggplant served by the average cook at the home table is apt to be tough, underdone or greasy. It will be found to be much improved if it is cooked in oil instead of lard or drippings. The slices should not be over a quarter of an inch thick and should be thoroughly salted and placed on a sieve for fully half an hour before cooking. The moisture that will be developed by this process should be carefully wiped from each slice before it is dusted with flour and dropped in a hot skillet that is well smeared with olive oil. The slices should be fried quickly over a clear fire, drained on a piece of brown paper before they are slipped on a folded napkin on a hot platter and sent at once to the table. Some cooks dip the slices in pepper and drop in hot lard. If this is done, the lard should be very hot to cook the slices quickly and the draining should be very prompt.

Baked Cabbage.

One of the most toothsome of dishes is a baked cabbage, and it is also capable of being served in so inviting a way that it makes one of the meest of entrees. A firm, large head should be chosen, and having been prepared for boiling, it should be tied up in a piece of netting before being immersed in a kettle of boiling salted water. It must not be cooked thoroughly, but should be taken from the water when a little more than half done. The netting removed, the heart of the cabbage may easily be cut out with a sharp knife, but the incision must be carefully made, so that enough core is left to retain a hold on the leaves and keep them in place. Into the cavity thus made is stuffed a forcemeat, highly spiced, and more of the meat is inserted between the leaves, separated a little to make room for it. Long skewers are used to hold the cabbage well together, and it is also secured by a couple of bands of cloth.

Put into a baking dish, it is covered with bits of butter, and as this dries off in the baking more butter is added, bits of salt pork laid over it give it an excellent flavor. It should be constantly basted and baked for about half an hour. There should be enough gravy formed to prevent the least dryness of the cabbage leaves or of the forcemeat within them.

An Appetizing Beef Stew.

To two pounds of beef allow two onions, two carrots, eight potatoes (medium size), flour, salt and pepper. Wipe the meat carefully with a damp cloth, remove all clinging bits of bone, and cut into small pieces. Put a little piece of suet in a spider or dripping-pan, and when it smokes add the sliced onion, and toss until a light yellow. Dredge the meat with salt, pepper and flour, and brown it in the hot fat, stirring frequently with a fork to prevent scorching. When browned on all sides put the meat and onions into a kettle and add boiling water to cover. Simmer from two to three hours until the meat is tender. About an hour before serving time add the carrots, cut in dice, and, twenty minutes before, the potatoes, cut in quarters. After the potatoes have cooked ten minutes drop the dumpling batter by the spoonful into the stew, letting them rest on the meat and potatoes. Cover closely to keep in the steam, and cook just ten minutes without lifting the cover. To make the dumplings, mix together one pint of flour, half a teaspoonful of salt and three level teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Stir into the dry ingredients one scant cup of milk, or enough to make a soft dough, and drop from the point of the spoon, dipping the spoon in cold water between dropping each dumpling.

Household Hints.

When boiling a ham add one cup of vinegar and one cup of sugar.

In cooking new flour is not as good as old. It does not thicken as well and as fast.

Enamel-lined pans and dishes may be cleaned by scouring with eggshells and rinsing in clean, warm water.

To give an appetizing flavor to broiled beefsteak cut an onion in half and rub it over the hot platter with the melted butter.

When frying anything in boiling fat, if a piece of bread is put in the pan it prevents its burning, and keeps the fat at the same heat.

To prevent the saucepan burning when boiling milk: Rinse well with cold water before putting the milk in, and heat over a slow fire.

For a new sandwich filling try chopping a bit of salmon and a cucumber pickle together, pour over it a little melted butter, dust with salt and paprika and spread.

A few forms for use in hanging up clothes may be purchased at any hardware store for five to ten cents, and will keep a garment presentable a great deal longer than when it is hung upon a nail or hook.

White hooks and eyes often rust a white waist or skirt belt. To remove, cover the spot with salt, squeeze lemon juice over it and rub well; then rinse with cold water at once, as salts of lemon is liable to eat a hole if left unchecked.

NewspaperARCHIVE®
NewspaperARCHIVE®

THE LIMA NEWS

PUBLISHED EVERY AFTERNOON (EXCEPT SUNDAY)

E. W JACKSON, President.

I. E. FINNELL, Managing Editor

No. 31d North Main Street

Entered at the Postoffice at Lima, Ohio, as second-class matter

THE Bryan-Belmont scrap may possibly be smoothed over, for everything will be serene on election day Such is usually the way, you know.

NO MATTER what good republican gets the gubernatorial nomination the old sign "everything is harmonious in the party" will be displayed this fall.

EVIL doers in this city will certainly soon stop and weigh the penalties attached to any misdemeanor; when a brass thief gets a $25 fine and 30 days in jail other would-be offenders better feel leary.

THE North street paving muddle goes leisurely on, and it seems the City Solicitor is sure at least of his inning. Of course it was expected the council would vote to commence work and sign the contract with the Columbia company. Why shouldn't it want to cover up its own mistakes.

GENERAL CHARLES H. GROSVENOR was in Columbus yesterday and formally announced that he would not allow his name to go before the State Convention as a candidate for Governor. Long has he cherished this dream and sad must he be to part company with it.

THE Toledo Commercial is making a strong fight against our ex-townsman, Sam Jones. It charges Golden-rule Samual with being a protector of the saloons, the gamblers and the amusement halls. It also jumps on Mr Jones' lieutenant, the Hon Charles P. Griffin In fact "it's anything to beat Sam"

BRUCE Crawford, a Bowling Green oil well shooter, had his hair turned gray through a nervous shock While driving with his wagon containing 150 quarts of nitroglycerin the team frightened and upset the wagon, throwing the explosives into a field Crawford thought he was gone but fortunately no explosion occurred

REV SAM JONES is playing as much havoc in Toledo among church attendants as Mayor Sam has played among the politicians The southern divine gives out the following on Methodists—"It makes me mad to hear a Methodist laughing at the Salvation Army Not long ago the Methodist church was nothing but a Salvation Army without even a drum or a fife"

REASONS WHY

It Pays to Patronize The Waugh Shoe Store.

1st Because they aim to give best possible values at honest living prices

2nd Because they have a large stock of well selected spring goods on their shelves and new goods constantly arriving

3rd Because their aim is to please and to merit the confidence of the people Give us a chance to please you 3t

TWO VALUED OPINIONS.

A prominent western railway man, in speaking of the passenger service of the New York Central, says "It begins right, ends right, and is right in the middle"

An officer of the transpacific steam ship lines says There is no train service in the world comparable with that of the New York Central's Lake Shore Limited"

The best is the cheapest, and the best is always best The New York Central stands at the head of the passenger lines of this country and has fairly earned the title of "America's Greatest Railroad"—Buffalo Commercial, February 14, 1899" tf

Not one child dies where ten formerly died from croup. People have learned the value of One Minute Cough Cure and use it for severe lung and throat trouble. It immediately stops coughing. It never fails H F Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North streets.

THE BATTLE SHIP IOWA.

She Will Be Repaired at San Francisco Preparatory to Being Sent to Manila to Relieve the Oregon.

SAN FRANCISCO March 24 —The battleship Iowa will at once be taken to the Union iron works, where she will remain about six weeks while being repaired Her boilers will be re tubed and her cylinders overhauled. It is understood she will then go to Port Orchard to be docked, and have bilge keels put on, preparatory to going to Manila to relieve the Oregon, which may come home to be docked.

The new dry dock at Mare Island will be big enough to take in the largest ship now in the navy or under construction. It will be 750 feet long, 90 feet wide, and will have at least 30 feet of water over the side at mean high tide.

Klondike Gold is Ours.

VICTORIA, B C., March 24 —The whole of the Klondike gold belt is in the United States and not in Canada, according to a party from Dawson which has arrived here by the steamer Danube. They bring "extras" of the Nugget and the Miner with them in corroboration of their story, and they also declare that United States Consul McCook will represent the facts to Washington without delay.

Depew Goes House Hunting

NEW YORK. March 23.—Chauncey M Depew, senator-elect, has returned from a house hunting expedition to Washington, much wearied. House hunting in Washington is like house hunting everywhere else," said Depew It can be properly described only in words unfit for publication" He has not selected a houses.

The Bar Mill Combine

YOUNGSTOWN, O., March 23.—Iron operators here assert that the bar mill combine, which includes three rolling mills in this city, is now a certainty and the details are being arranged by the underwriters, J Pierpont Morgan & Co., of New York. It is stated that Jack F Taylor, of the Brown-Bonnell Co., of this city, will have a high official position with the new combine.

CRUISER CRISTOBAL COLON.

The Project to Raise Her Has Not by Any Means Been Abandoned by the Navy Department.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—The navy department is still waiting to hear from the Swedish company which has undertaken to raise the Cristobal Colon The project has not been abandoned by any means, expert engineers in the employ of the company visited the wreck and made a careful study of the situation They returned to Sweden and according to their report began the preparation of exact estimates of the cost of raising the ship. They entertained no doubt of their ability to raise the ship.

MINING LEGISLATION

Bill Passes the Arkansas House Providing That All Coal Mined in the State Shall Be Weighed Before Screened.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., March 23.—The bill providing that all coal mined in Arkansas shall be weighed before screened passed the house by a unanimous vote Wednesday The bill makes it a fineable offense for any coal operator to neglect or refuse to comply with the provisions of the measure Protests were filed by every coal dealer in Little Rock, Pine Bluff Ft Smith and other cities, but these were ignored by the legislature The bill was introduced in behalf of the miners who are now on strike.

FORTY-NINE STILL MISSING.

Fragments of Charred Flesh Found on the Fifth Avenue Side of the Windsor Hotel Fire Wednesday

NEW YORK March 23 —Beside the 15 dead whose bodies have been recovered 49 persons who are supposed to have been in the Windsor hotel when it was destroyed on Friday, are yet unaccounted for No bodies were recovered Wednesday but shortly after 6 o'clock Wednesday night a fragment of charred flesh was found on the 5th avenue side of the ruins near where other bodies were found but deeper down

The five bodies that were recovered on Monday or Tuesday or what remains of them are still at the morgue One has partly been identified by two of the hotel employes as that of Mrs. Margaret Auze of New York but this identification is not conclusive

The rain Wednesday interfered with the rapid progress of the work to some extent and it was not until the afternoon that the workers succeeded in getting steadily down to the removal of the debris The fire department still has its lines about the ruins isolating a considerable section of one of the busiest parts of the city

A force of about 250 men was employed throughout the afternoon and a new shift of the same number was put on at night

Three more bodies were taken from the Windsor hotel ruins at 11 50 Wednesday night.

"WELL DONE, GOOD AND FAITHFUL SERVANT."

PROPOSED COAL COMBINE.

An Effort Being Made to Unite All Producing Coal Mines in the Pittsburgh District

PITTSBURGH Pa. March 23 —An effort which is supposed to be backed by eastern capitalists is being made to unite all the production coal mines in the Pittsburgh district. Several attempts within the last two years have been made to bring about a combination of the operators but those interested have never been able to get all the operators to agree to any one plan

The Morgan syndicate is supposed to be back of the present scheme Agents have been in the district for some time and it was stated Wednesday that every operator had been approached and asked to give an option on his mines and property It was proposed to buy the mines outright, paying cash on closing the deal or to give the operators stock in the new concern The new trust should it be formed will be capitalized at about $25 000 000

BEFORE A NOTARY PUBLIC.

John A Moore Who Murdered His Five Little Children at Hutchinson, Kan., Confesses to the Crime

McPHERSON Kas. March 23 —John A Moore who murdered his five children at Hutchinson and who was brought here as a precaution against a threatened lynching confessed his crime Wednesday before a notary public. The prisoner stated that he had quarreled with his wife and that a separation was talked of, which event he feared that his children would come under the control of his wife's family, whom he dislikes. It was brooding over the prospect of his children being reared amid such surrounding he deposed, that prompted him to crush their skulls with a hatchet cut their throats and fire the house in which their bodies lay.

Rev James A Spurgeon, brother of the late Rev Charles Haddon Spurgeon, for many years the celebrated minister of the Metropolitan tabernacle in London was found dead in a railway carriage Wednesday evening on the arrival in London of the Brighton express. It is supposed that death resulted from apoplexy.

New Fast Mail Train.

CINCINNATI March 24 —Officials of the B & O S W railway Thursday announced that a new fast mail train will be inaugurated next Sunday between St. Louis and New York via Cincinnati, Parkersburg, Philadelphia, Washington and Baltimore. The train will leave St. Louis at 8 05 p. m., and leave Cincinnati at 8 15 a. m, arriving in New York at 7 30 a. m By this schedule six hours will be saved in the delivery of southern and western mail in the east Through buffet sleepers and coaches will be run for passengers

ABBREVIATED TELEGRAMS.

Paul Deschanel, president of the French chamber of deputies will marry, it is reported a wealthy American.

The death is announced at Menone of Countess De Lay ze nee Princess Czerniska, who once refused the hand of Napoleon III

It is understood that the Chinese minister has informed the Italian government that China absolutely refuses the demand of Italy for a concession at San Mun bay

Sir Thomas Lipton, the challenger for the America's cup, has decided not to attempt to sail the Shamrock across the Atlantic under her own rig He will tow her with his new steel yacht the Erin.

Gusseczas and Canay two Galicians convicted of murdering another Galician named Bojeczko and his children, at Southburn have been sentenced to be hanged in the jail yard at Winnipeg, Man. on May 26.

According to a report from Seoul capital of Corea, the whole Corean cabinet has been dismissed and two of the ministers have been banished because of wholesale changes made by the cabinet in provincial offices.

The court of appeals in reversing a decision of a lower court at St Louis, has upheld the right of a citizen to vote notwithstanding he may have moved from one house to another in the same precinct after he had registered

The transport Dixie has been ordered to proceed with haste from New York to Trinidad to bring home the Tennessee volunteers. Gen Brooke has been directed to have the regiment in readiness to embark when the transport arrives

Every employe of the Buffalo smelting works the local branch of the Calumet and Hecla Mining Co Wednesday received an envelope containing a bonus of ten per cent. of the wages earned during the past year The gift to the employes is in lieu of an increase in wages.

An endowment fund of $500 000 has been subscribed for the purpose of removing Washington university of St. Louis to its proposed new site west of Forest park Erection of the new buildings will begin at once and it is intended to have them ready for the autumn term of 1900

Secretary Alger and a party of friends left Washington Wednesday night for Savannah, Ga., on their way to Cuba. They occupied a special car on the train leaving over the Southern railroad at 9 30 o'clock, which is scheduled to reach Savannah about 4 o'clock Thursday afternoon

The attempt to secure the pardon of the Younger boys, who are serving life sentences in the Minnesota penitentiary for their connection with the shooting of a Northfield bank cashier and others in which the James boys were said to also be concerned failed Wednesday in the state senate

James Billings, a Negro ex convict was arrested in Brooklyn Wednesday on the charge of having killed Susie Martin in the district known as Hell's Kitchen in 1894 Billings arrest was brought about by the confession of William Johnson a Negro convict, whose sentence at Sing Sing has just expired

Gen Otis has cabled the war department announcing the arrival of the transport Sherman at Manila The Sherman sailed from New York with the 3rd infantry and four companies of the 17th infantry under command of Col J H Page

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI March 23.

FLOUR—Spring patent, $3 65@4 00 spring fancy $3 10@3 50 spring family $2 75@3 00 winter patent, $3 45@3 75 fancy $3 10@3 25 family $2 45@2 60 extra $2 00@2 30 low grade $1 80@2 00 Northwestern rye $2 90@3 10 city $3 15 per brl.

WHEAT—Sales No 2 red at 72c.

CORN—Sales No 3 mixed track 37c No. 2 mixed track 37 white ear track 35c

OATS—Sales No 4 white track 30c

HOGS—Select shippers $3 90@3 95 select butchers $3 90@3 95 fair to good packers, $3 85@3 90 fair to good light $3 60@3 80 common and roughs $3 15@3 50 pigs (110 lbs and less) $3 00@3 60

CATTLE—Fair to good shippers $4 35@5 10 good to choice butchers $4 80@4 65 fair to medium butchers $4 00@4 80 common $2 50@3 25.

BULLS—Fine and light, $2 75@3 25 bologna, $3 25@3 75 fat export bulls $3 75@4 10.

SHEEP—Extras $4 25@4 50 good to choice $4 00@4 25 common to fair $2 50@3 25 clipped sheep $3 50@4 00.

LAMBS Extras $5 50@5 60 good to choice $4 90@5 25 common to fair $3 50@4 00 spring lambs 7@10c per pound sheared lambs $4 25@4 75.

VEAL CALVES—Fair to good light $6 50@7 00 common and large $4 25@6 25

CHICAGO March 23.

WHEAT—May 68¾@68⅞ July 68⅝c.

CORN—March 31¾c May 35 ¼@35⅜c July, 35⅝c September 3⅝c

Portiers That are Artistic and Inexpensive.

We have recently received a lot of portieres, that for artistic design and coloring are the superior of any we have been able to offer; there are five designs and many colors, all the most recent effects and color combinations.

Curtains are three yards long, exclusive. of fringe are full 48 inches wide have neat fring with deep heavy tassels. Are of extra weight mateaial. of the granite weave repcord, and plain tapestry,

PRICE $3.00 PER PAIR.

G. E. BLUEM 57 Public Square.

The Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Co.

TheStongest, Safost, Largest Purely Amsrican Company.

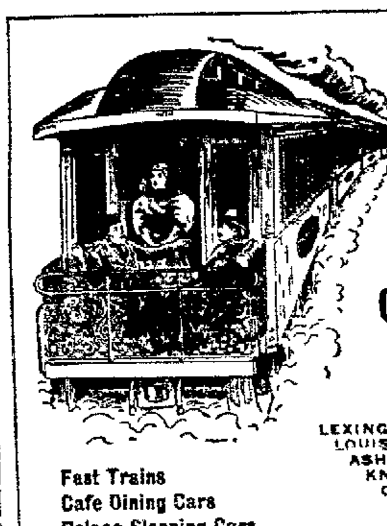
Assets.	$115,446,643,16
Dividends to Policy Holders Unequalled by any Other Company.	
Increase in Assets, 1898	$12,071,107.00
" " Income	$2,287,245 00
" " Tontine and Semi-Tontine Surplus,	$2,694,740.00
General Surplns	$182,419.68
Insurance written during 1898	75,590,000 00

To those contemplating taking Life Insurance. will find it to their advantage to see the new policy contracts now issued by this Great Company.

O'CONNOR BROS. General Agents | R E Davis, E. L Thomas, Special Agents

STRONG AGAIN! WHEN IN DOUBT, TRY Sexine Pills. They have stood the test of years and have cured thousands of cases of Nervous Diseases, such as Debility, Dizziness, Sleeplessness and Varicocele, Atrophy &c. They clear the brain, strengthen the circulation, make digestion perfect, and impart a healthy vigor to the whole being All drains and losses are checked *permanently* Unless patients are properly cured their condition often worries them into Insanity Consumption or Death. Mailed sealed. Price $1 per box 6 boxes, with iron-clad legal guarantee to cure or refund the money $5 00 Send for free book. Address, PEAL MEDICINE CO, Cleveland, O.

Wm M Melville, south west corner Main and High streets



FLORIDA NEW ORLEANS

CH&D

CINCINNATI, HAMILTON & DAYTON RY.

THE SHORT LINE TO

Cincinnati and the South

DIRECT CONNECTION MADE AT CINCINNATI FOR

LEXINGTON LOUISVILLE ASHEVILLE KNOXVILLE CHATTANOOGA CUBA MEMPHIS ATLANTA JACKSONVILLE ST AUGUSTINE TAMPA

Fast Trains
Cafe Dining Cars
Palace Sleeping Cars

J C WINANS District Pass Agt Toledo O

ROBERT W. THRIFT, ATTORNEY

And Counsellors at-Law Rooms 21 and 22 Metropolitan Block Both 'phones Loans negotiated Notary in office. jun17-1yr

STAR CARPET WORKS.

Cleaners and Renovators of Carpets Rugs, Fur Rugs of any kind Footstools either Fur or Carpet covered Piano Covers Table Covers and Portiers Wall paper cleaning is done to perfection Matting cleaned and linoleum repolished All work guaranteed Notify us and we will call Phone No 492 340 North Pierce CARL BOEGEL.

FAMILY WASHING.

Rough Dry at Four Cents a Pound.

All Flat Work Will Be Ironed.

No less than ten pounds will be taken The Niagara has recently increased its facilities and intends making a specialty of this kind of work. Ask your neighbors if you want to know the kind of work you get at the Niagara Laundry We please them all Prompt, efficient and reliable Why have the inconvenience of the washing at home when you can have it done so cheap

THE NIAGARA LAUNDRY, No 209 East High Street Both Phones No 2

-- BOWER'S---

CORN - CRISPS

...ARE DELIGHTFUL....

Try them once and you will have und the Perfection or Confectioner

JAMES FOLEY,

The Shoe Dealer

Store 623 North Main Street

Sells shoes as cheap as anyone and keeps open until 8 o'clock in the Evening to accomodate his customers

Hacking COUGH

A hacking cough is a grave-yard cough; the sooner you get rid of it the better. Don't wait until it develops into consumption, but use the celebrated Dr. John W. Bull's Cough Syrup at once. It is a wonderful remedy for all throat and lung affections, and will cure a deep-seated cough or cold in a few days.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup

Will cure a Hacking Cough.

Doses are small and pleasant to take. Doctors recommend it Price 25 cts At all druggists.

UMBRELLA HOSPITAL

F. J. SHAVELIA, Prop.

No 127 E High Street.

Manufacturer of Umbrellas and Parasols to order

Repairing and recovering neatly done. Baby Cabs repaired to order.

Only up to date concern of this kind in Lima Give him a call

F. E. NOLAND, Dentist.

Rooms 1 and 19 O'Connor Block Second Floor, North Main Street

MONEY TO LOAN.

We have money to loan at 5 and 6 per cent, privilege of paying off principal at any time or any part Be sure and see us before making arrangements for a loan.

T. K. WILKINS, Room 22 Opera Block

DR. KNISELY,

EYE, EAR and THROAT SPECIALIST.

Throat and Lung Trouble treated by Vapor Inhalation

3 and 4 Hall Block | No charge for Examination

NOTICE OF APPOINTMENT.

The undersigned has been appointed by the Probate Court of Allen county Ohio, administratrix of the estate of Mary Hart. All persons interested will govern themselves accordingly

3w 17 CATHARINE HUGHES, Administratrix of the estate of Mary Hart.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

SOCIETY.

TO-DAY'S CALENDAR.

A. F. with Mrs T E. Thompson
Pickwicks, with Dr. and Mrs. George Hall.

* * *

The Yukon Club were highly entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Banta Wednesday eve. The suming up of games for the season resulted in favor of Mr. Chas. Banta and Mrs. Bert tephens. Next came a cake walk which proved Mrs. Will Moover the finest consequently "she took de cake."

* * *

The Sappho ladies were the attentive listeners to the following program yesterday afternoon at Mrs. W. L. Porters residence:

Duet -	Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. Campbell
Song - - -	Mrs. Cooney
Piano Solo - -	Mrs. Johnson
Vocal Duet -	Mrs. Carroll, Mrs. Wells
Piano-Solo - -	Mrs. Ohler
Reading - - -	Mrs. Miller
Piano Solo - -	Mrs. Mackenzie
Vocal Solo - -	Mrs. Truesdale
Piano Solo -	Mrs. Mackenzie

* * *

Mrs Chas Stagman carried away the beautiful bunch of tulips that was the reward for the highest score. A rare menu so appetizing and delicious followed the contest which was the consoling prize for the less fortunate, however, they relished this with gratitude.

* * *

The Weary Willies were entertained in a very charming manner last evening by Miss Marie Keiffer. Card games were enjoyed until a late hour when a dainty luncheon was served, after which all wended their way homeward declaring Miss Keiffer an elegant entertainer.

* * *

Little Benjamin Price was a most polite little host yesterday afternoon when his friends responded to the invites that were issued a few days previous. A merry time a lovely lunch and unique favors formed the pass time.

* * *

Yesterday the Spinets in their new spring attire formed the attractive assemblage that wended themselves to the home of Mrs. Blanch Wheeler where they were most pleasantly entertained, cards were favored and the progressions were very interesting, each and everyone meeting all who were enjoying the delightful afternoon.

YOU WILL FIND

A Short Mention of Some of Your Friends Here.

Paragraphs Gathered About the City Concerning Comings and Goings.

Tom McDonald is in the city.

P. Walther is in the Queen City.

H. A. Moore is here from Ann Arbor.

L. Jettinghoff of Delphos was here yesterday.

Pat Monks of Chicago is the guest of J. C. Riley.

Mrs. A. T. Crow is entertaining Mrs. Will Hull of Chicago.

C. H. Folsom has as his guest Mr. G. W. Connor of Richmond Ind.

Mrs. Al. Smith has as her guest Mrs. James Akron of Columbus Grove.

Charlie Oliver is entertaining his father Mr. G. Oliver of Bradford Pa.

Dr. A. W. Kahle and Attorney Kahle left for Franklin Pa. yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Doolittle former residents of Lima but now of Peru Ind are the guest of friends here.

Phil Bloom, formery engaged in the cigar business at Wapakoneta, has sold out and will locate in this city.

Miss Adda Helland and Bernice Williams will spend their vacation with Mrs. Marion King at Ft. Wayne.

The Ada Record says: We regret that John Rossfeld has decided to move to Lima. Mr and Mrs Rossfeld are excellent people and we trust and believe they will return to Ada at no distant day.

For a quick remedy and one that is perfectly safe for children let us recommend One Minute Cough Cure. It is excellent for croup, hoarseness. tickling in the throat and coughs.

H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North streets.

The Notre Dame

A Model of Perfection
A Ladies' French Vici Kid
Shoe built Upon Honor,
Guaranteed to fit and wear

Style Superb.

A new pair refunded
for any pair that proves
unsatisfactory.

The Notre Dame

Black and tan AAA to E.

For $3 Per Pair.

We Claim this to be the best shoe

For The Price

In the world. Ask to see it.

The Columbia.

SPECIAL AGENCY NOTRE DAME.

NEGROES

Meet Death at the Hands of Arkansas Whites.

ARE HANGED OR SHOT TO

Death.—Little River County in a State of Most Intense Excitement.

MEN GATHERED INTO MOBS

And the Blacks are Flying for Their Lives—Community Now in an Uproar.

TEXARKANA, Ark., March 24.—A race war is on in Little River county and during the past 48 hours an indefinite number of Negroes have met their death at the hands of an infuriated white population. Seven are known to have been lynched, shot to death or slain in some manner and the work is not yet done. The bodies of the victims of the mob's vengeance are hanging to the limbs of trees in various parts of the county, strung up wherever overtaken, while that of another who was shot to death while trying to escape was thrown into a creek and left there. The country is in a state of most intense excitement. White men are collecting in mobs, heavily armed and determined; Negroes are fleeing for their lives and the community is in an uproar. The exact number of Negroes who have been summarily dealt with or those who may yet fall into the hands of the mob before order is restored may never be known. Seven bodies have been found and other victims are being hunted and will meet a similar fate when run to earth. The known dead to date are: General Duckett, Erwin Goodwin, Adam King, Joseph Jones, Benjamin Jones, Moses Jones, unknown man.

Joe King and John Johnson were also taken in hand by mobs and whipped. They were afterward turned loose and have disappeared.

Little River county is in the extreme southwest corner of the state, bordered on the west by the Indian territory and on the south by Texas. The Negro population is large and has for a long time proved very troublesome to the whites. Frequent murders have occurred and thefts and fights have become common affairs. One or two Negroes have previously been severely dealt with when the people found it necessary to take the law into their own hands, but it was not until Tuesday that trouble took on a very serious aspect. It then developed that carefully laid plans had been made by a number of Negroes to precipitate a race war and that many white men had been marked for victims. It is learned that 23 Negroes were implicated in this plot and the whites are now bent on meeting out summary punishment to the entire colony of conspirators. Seven have been killed and the work of wiping out the entire list continues without relaxation of determination. All implicated in the plot are known and small parties of white men, varying in number from 25 to 50, are scouring the country for them. Wherever one is found he is quickly strung up, his body perforated with leaden missiles to make sure of their work and the mob hastens on in quest of its next victim. Some of them were found near Richmond and the work of dispatching the first two or three was an easy matter. But the news soon spread among the Negroes, who, instead of making the resistance and offering the battle that they had threatened, became panic-stricken and began getting out of the community as quickly as possible.

Two whose names were on the list of conspirators got a good start of the mob who were detailed to look after them and they succeeded in reaching the Texas state line before being captured. However, they did not escape. They were overtaken, out of breath and exhausted, but were swung up without ceremony. The trouble arose over the killing of James Stockton by Duckett. Just prior to the lynching of Duckett, the Negroes had planned the inauguration of a race war. Duckett was the leader and at his death the Negroes let the matter out and the citizens become greatly enraged.

Advices from New Boston, Tex., Thursday night are to the effect that across the river several Negroes have been lynched. Thursday morning Benjamin Jones was found dead on Hurricane bend, and from New Boston it is learned that Joe King and Moses Jones were found hanging to trees at Horseshoe curve Thursday. Another Jones is missing. In the gang that was plotting for a race war were 23 Negroes, and it is likely that the entire number have been strung up in the thickets.

Thursday three wagons full arrived at Texarkana, having crossed the Red river at Index at midnight Wednesday night. They were greatly frightened. The citizens of Little River county have suffered much recently from lawlessness. Some months ago the two races clashed at Allene at a sawmill and a small riot followed. From accounts it seems that with Duckett seven of the ringleaders have been killed.

For frost bites' burns, indolent sores eczema, skin disease, and especially Piles, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve stands first and best. Look out for dishonest people who try to imitate and counterfeit it. It's their endorsement of a good article. Worthless goods are not imitated. Get DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve.

H F Vortkamp, northeast comer Main and North streets.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F J CHENEY & Co, Toledo, O

We, the undersigned, have known F J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Attempted Suicide.

ZANESVILLE, O., March 24.—William G. Dailey of Brockport, N. Y., traveling salesman for an eastern piano firm, after losing $1,000 here at gambling Thursday night, while drunk, borrowed a knife from the keeper of the gambling house and slashed his throat in an ugly manner. He is now hovering between life and death.

Aunt Katy Snodgrass Dead.

MIFFORD CENTER, O., March 24.—Aunt Katy Snodgrass died Thursday of the grip, aged 103 years. She was the oldest woman in the Woman's Relief corps in the United States. The funeral will be held at 10 a. m., on Sunday. The deceased was a noted character in this part of the state.

Adjudged Insane.

CHILLICOTHE, O., March 24.—Joseph Miller was adjudged insane Thursday. Some days ago he was charged with stealing cheese from a wholesale warehouse. He threatened to attack Editor Waddle with a cheese knife, but was arrested.

"Give me a liver regulator and I can regulate the world," said a genius. The druggist handed him a bottle of DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills.

H F Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North streets.

THE LOWEST RATES

East or west are offered via the Nickel Plate road. With solid through trains to New York, and through sleeping cars to Boston and direct connections at Chicago for all points west, travelers via this deservedly popular low rate line are offered all conveniences of an exacting traveling public. Then, too, the quality of the service is unsurpassed. Modern-day and luxurious sleeping cars contribute to the comfort of passengers, while unexcelled dining cars cater to the tastes of the most exacting. 1w-2ap10

As the season of the year when pneumonia, la grippe, sore throat, coughs, colds, catarrah, bronchitis and lung troubles are to be guarded against, nothing "is a fine substitute," will "answer the purpose," or is "just as good" as One Minute Cough Cure. That is the one infallible remedy for all lung, throat or bronchial troubles. Insist vigorously upon having it if "something else" is offered you.

H F Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North streets.

Passengers for points in the Middle West, to points in the Rocky Mountaines or Pacific coast should bear in mind that the three fast express trains on the Nickel Plate road each make direct connections with through lines at Chicago. Splendid equipment, fast time and lowest rates. Every essential for a safe and pleasant journey is placed within the reach of the traveling public.

Children deprived of fats and mineral foods have weak bones, flabby flesh and thin watery blood.

The milk of nursing mothers, enfeebled by chronic diseases, or long continued nursing, produces the same results.

Scott's Emulsion is cod-liver oil partly digested and with the hypophosphites, forms a fat food which acts on the infant through the mother's milk, giving rich blood, strong nerves and sound flesh and bones to both.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

ALEX FINCKH. JAMES SMITH. A. W. LUGACILL.

NATIONAL CORNICE CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Ornamental and Plain Sheet Steel Ceilings.
Corrugated Iron, Tin, Slate, Iron and Gravel Roofing.

GAVANIZED IRON AND COPPER CORNICES.

Spouting and General Jobbing Done on Short Notice.

New Phone 43. 121 E. High Street.

H. C Bennett, M. D., M. E.
Practice limited to office and consultation. Office, new phone 495.

Arthur H. Buck., M. D., M. E.
Practice general. Residence 41 W. Spring st. New Phone 486

Drs. Bennett & Buck,

PRIVATE SANITARIUM.

For the treatments of Rheumatism, sciatica, paralysis, female, nervous and catarrhal troubles, lungs, nose and throat. BIG NECK and RUPTURE SUCCESSFULLY treated without the knife, by the most up to date methods or no pay. Removal of superfluous hairs and facial blemishes AT HALF PRICE this month. Electro vapor baths and massage. X-ray photographs taken. Terms reasonable, examination free. All calls answered promptly day or night.

OFFICE—2, 4, 5, 8 and 10 Collins Block, N. W. Corner Public Square.

WANTS

All notices inserted in this column must be paid for in advance. Twenty-five cents is charged for one insertion and 35c. for three insertions.

FOR SALE.—Unredeemed goods: 50 gold filled watches, $5.00 up; 100 Silverine watches, Elgin, Hampden and Waltham movements, $3.00 up; 200 solid gold rings, $1.00 up. Also Guitars, Violins and Mandolins at your own price. Big Bargains in everything. Money loaned on personal property.

COPELAND LOAN OFFICE
111 E. Wayne St.

FOR RENT.—Furnished rooms. Call at 139 East High street.

TO RENT—Two good business rooms in good location address J. care News office.

WANTED—Young man who has had some experience at the printing business Address L., this office. 6t*

FOR RENT:—Large house suitable for boarding or restaurant and living, only one half square from opera house. Address E, care NEWS office. 70t-f

---

FOR SALE—Organ for church or Sunday schools. Good as new. Cost $150; will sell for $40. Call at the NEWS office.

J. Sheer, Sedalia, Mo., conductor on electric street car line, writes that his little daughter was very low with croup and her life saved after all physicians had failed, only by using One Minute Cough Cure.

H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North streets.

MAYOR'S PROCLAMATION.

In compliance with the laws of the State of Ohio, I, H S Prophet, Mayor of the city of Lima, Ohio, hereby notify the qualified voters of said municipal corporation that on Monday, April 3, 1899, between the hours of 5:30 a. m. and 5:30 p. m., within the said corporation, an election will be held for the purpose of choosing the following officers for said corporation, to wit:

One Justice of the Peace
One Water-Works Trustee.
One Constable
One Member of Council from First Ward.
One Member of Council from Second Ward
One Member of Council from Third Ward.
One Member of Council from Fourth Ward
One Member of Council from Sixth Ward.
One Member of Council from Seventh Ward
One Member of Board of Education from First Ward.
One Member of Board of Education from Second Ward.
One Member of Board of Education from Third Ward.
One Member of Board of Education from Fourth Ward
One Member of Board of Education from Fifth Ward.
One Member of Board of Education from Sixth Ward.
One Member of Board of Education from Seventh Ward
One Assessor from First Ward
One Assessor from Second Ward,
One Assessor from Third Ward.
One Assessor from Fourth Ward
One Assessor from Fifth Ward.
One Assessor from Sixth Ward.
One Assessor from Seventh Ward.

Given under my hand and official seal at my office in said corporation, this 22d day of March, 1899.

tapr 2 H. S PROPHET, Mayor.

LIMA SHOE CO.

Manufacturers of Latest Styles
535 North Main Street.

MEN'S SHOES,

Save your money by getting your shoes repaired PRICES FOR REPAIRING: Men's half soles, sewed, 50c; Ladies' half soles, sewed, 35c; Boys' half soles, sewed 40c; Children's half soles, sewed, 25c; Men's heels, 20c; Women's heels, 15c.

Pure oak tanned leather used
Work done while you wait.

GENTS' SEWED CALF SHOES.

Made to measure, perfect fit guaranteed, $3.

All the latest styles and shapes. Select your own leather and see your shoes made

PATCHING OF ALL KINDS.

Ready made goods kept in stock at Lowest Prices, Men's, Women's and Children's Rubbers.

Will be open next Saturday Call and see us and save your money.

Teeth Extracted Without Pain.

J. M. CHASE, DENTIST,

Rooms 40 and 41, Metropolitan block, ... Lima, Ohio.....

DR. AND MRS. DR. MURPHY,

PHYSICIAN AND ACCOUCHEURS.

Devote special attention to family practice and ladies during the lying-in. Professional services during confinement and nine days thereafter, only $5.00. Calls promptly attended day and night. Office and Residence 619 North Main St. Bell telephone 247

MONEY TO LOAN.

At 5 to 6 per cent on FARM LANDS or CITY PROPERTY centrally located. Long time, with privilege of paying part or all at any interest day. LOANS MADE at ONCE Call on us when you want money at a low rate of interest, easy terms, and without delay.

D C Henderson, Attorney, THE LIMA MORTGAGE LOAN CO.
Rooms 1 & 2 Metropolitan Blk. Lima, O

LOCAL TIME CARD

C., H. & D. R. R.

In effect January 15, 1899, at 4:45 o'clock a. m

No.			
7 arrives daily			2:15 a m
11 leaves	"	except Sunday	5:45 a m
1 leaves	"	except Sunday	9:41 a m
5 arrives	"		12:30 p m
3 leaves	"		4:05 p m
13 arrives	"	except Sunday	7:45 p m
65 Sunday only, leaves			7:48 a m
NORTH.			
12 arrives daily			1:55 a m
14 arrives	"	except Sunday	5:55 a m
2 arrives	"	except Sunday	8:20 a m
6 arrives	"		1:15 a m
4 arrives	"	except Sunday	4:35 p m
10 arrives	"		9:00 p m
65	"	Sunday only	7:40 a m

ERIE R. R.

No.	WEST.	DEPART
5	Vestibule limited, daily for Chicago and the West	11:23 a m
3	acific express, daily for Chicago and the West	1:12 a m
1	Express, daily except Sunday, for Chicago and the West	9:10 a m
1	Local freight, daily ex. Sunday	7:00 a m
13	Wells-Fargo lim'd express, daily except Monday	4:59 p m
	EAST.	
8	Vestibule limited, daily for New York and Boston	9:02 p m
2	Express, daily except Sunday	3:24 p m
12	Express, daily for New York	3:41 a m
32	Local freight, daily ex. Sunday	7:00 a m

L. E. & W. R. R.
In effect [illegible], 1897.

No.		
	WEST.	
1	arrives	9:40 a m
1	depart	9:50 a m
3	arrives	2:25 a m
3	depart	2:45 a m
5	arrives	4:[illegible] p m
133	Minster accommodat'n, leaves	4:30 p m
	EAST.	
6	leaves	7:30 a m
4	arrives	1:35 p m
4	leaves	1:45 p m
2	arrives	7:15 p m
2	leaves	7:25 p m
132	Minster accommoda'n, arrives	8:10 p m

OHIO SOUTHERN R. R.

In affect Dec 5, 1898.

No		
	GOING SOUTH.	
1	Mail	6:15 a m
3	Express	3:30 p m
	ARRIVAL FROM SOUTH.	
2	Express	11:[illegible] a m
4	Mail	8:30 p m

Trains 1 and 3 make direct connection for Columbus, Chillicothe, Circleville and all points south and southeast.

For further information as to rates, etc., call up Telephone 140.

D. & L. N. R. R.

(In effect Jan 27, 1898.)

No		
	GOING NORTH.	
2	Daily ex. Sunday	11:00 a.m
4	Daily ex. Sunday	6:05 a.m
	GOING SOUTH.	
1	Daily ex Sunday	2:31 p.m
3	Daily ex. Sunday	10:10 p m

Nos. 3 and 4 run daily, other trains daily except STnday

News and Opinions

Of National Importance.

THE SUN

ALONE
CONTAINS BOTH.

Daily, by mail, - - $6 a year
Daily and Sunday, by mail, $8 a year

The Sunday Sun

Is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world.

Price 5c. a copy. By mail, $2 a year.
Address The Sun, New York.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

ADMIRAL DEWEY'S PRIZES

THE THREE SPANISH GUNBOATS RAISED AT MANILA.

Difficulty of Getting Them Off the Bottom and Out of the Mud—The Work Supervised by Naval Constructor Capps—The Vessels in Good Condition, Though Looking Very Much the Worse for Wear—Their War Scars Repaire Already Made.

The first two of the chickens have got home to roost. There has been a good bit of anxiety about them among the warships this week and the telegram from Hongkong which told of their safe arrival there was received with great satisfaction. The chickens are the three little Spanish gunboats, Isla de Cuba, Isla de Luzon and Don Juan de Austria. They were run aground by the Spaniards and abandoned on May 1, and afterward were set on fire by Dewey's orders, along with four or five others. These three were found to be worth raising, and the work was undertaken. As it progressed interest grew among the watchers on the warships. Finally, all three ships were up, and it began to look as if we were sure of them. There was only the trip to Hongkong to be made, and now two of them have got there.

The navy's end of the work of raising the three ships has been in charge of Naval Constructor W. L. Capps. Mr. Capps came down with the first brigade of troops and reached Cavite on June 30. Until the surrender of Manila on Aug. 13 there was no practical step taken toward securing any of the sunken Spanish vessels for the United States navy, but after that Mr. Capps had opportunity to make a more thorough investigation of the condition of the wrecks and of the problem of raising them. Divers were employed from a shipyard in Cavite, and the work began under the supervision of Mr. Capps. A careful examination of the condition of all the wrecks was made outside, and, as far as possible, inside. All the ships were well down in the mud, but, so far as it was possible to determine, the hulls were in fairly good condition. Evidences of the work of the Spaniards just before they fled were plentiful, even from the outside, in the number of smashed headlights, says a Manila letter in the New York Sun. Very slight damage had been suffered from the American fire. The ships simply ran from what they feared might happen.

As a result of his preliminary examination Mr. Capps reported to Admiral Dewey that it was possible to recover almost all the ships, and feasible to raise the two Islas and the Austria. About that time the Olympia went to Hongkong to be docked, and Mr. Capps went with her. While there he saw representatives of the Hongkong Dock company, and told them something of what he had found out about the wrecks in Bakor bay. The dock company sent its examiners to Cavite and made an examination for itself. Mr. Capps worked with the dock company's representatives and gave them the benefit of his personal experience with the wrecks. The dock company men were satisfied that the two Islas and the Austria could be raised and refitted for a reasonable sum, and so when Admiral Dewey advertised for bids for the work the dock company was one of the bidders. Ensign Moffett, of the Charleston, who had raised the Bulusan, sister of the Callao, and the transport Cebu, in the Pasig river, wanted a chance to go at the wrecks in Bakor bay, but the admiral gave the contract for all the work to the Hongkong Dock company at a total price for the three ships entirely refitted, except as to guns, of about $800,000 silver.

The company at once sent down a gang of men with apparatus from Hongkong, in charge of W. C. Jack. Later the tug Powerful came over with more men and the engineers who were to fix up the old engines and take the prizes back to Hongkong. The old schooner Dos Hermanos was fitted up as an abiding place for the men, and made fast alongside the Isla de Cuba. The steam tug Oceanic, which was seized when Manila fell, and the Bulusan, rescued from the Pasig by Ensign Moffett, were used to furnish steam to operate the pumps and other machinery. Mr. Capps lived on the Dos Hermanos with the wreckers. Work was begun on the Cuba first, on Oct. 29. The first thing to do was to fill up all openings in the hull. These had to be found and filled up from the outside, because the conditions were such that it was impossible for a man to go below in the wrecks. Mr. Capps had very complete plans of all the ships, however, and that greatly simplified the work. The Spaniards had opened every outboard delivery and smashed all the deadlights in the airports, but for some reason they had not damaged the machinery in any way. Perhaps they hoped to have the job of raising the ships themselves. The most serious damage to each ship was caused by the fire which was started by the Americans, in pursuance of the navy department's orders to capture and destroy.

While the divers were at work on the outside of the Cuba the riggers on the Dos Hermanos were getting the pumps ready. There were three centrifugal pumps, one of twelve inches, one of nine inches and one of six. One was rigged to drain the forward part of the wreck, one the engine room and one the afterpart. The ships had been run ashore at high tide and had settled well into the mud. Pumping could be done only at low tide. Each ship as she settled had made a bed for herself in the mud, throwing up a ridge all around the hull. Finally everything was ready to begin pumping on the Cuba. It happened that low tide came about midnight, and so the first effort to raise the Cuba was made at night. All three pumps were set to work. Steadily the water lowered in the Cuba, but she made no move. The pumps were kept at until a buoyancy of 1,400 tons was given the little ship, and still she did not budge. Work was stopped and the tired men turned in. When they got up again the tide had risen and filled the Cuba full again.

That night pumping began again, but this time there was a different plan. Only the after pumps were worked, while the forward one stood idle. The clearing of the after compartments gave the ship a buoyancy at the stern which gradually started her up out of the mud berth in which she had been lying for six months. As she came up there was lively work for the divers. Openings were found which had been concealed by the mud, and it was necessary to plug them with all speed. Several small compartments were found which were not reached by the ship's drains. The smaller bunkers were full of water, as were the boilers. The decomposition of stores and other things in the ship and the coating of mud and slime which was over everything made the air below so foul as the ship came up that it was impossible to send men down to work inside, so everything in the way of stopping leaks had to be done by the divers. When the ship floated a new difficulty was met; the mud wall which she had thrown up around herself as she settled stood in the way of dragging her out into deeper water. The divers were in great danger in attempting to work at the hull, because any accident which might cause her to settle again might catch them against the mud wall and smother them.

The work went on day and night almost without stopping. Twice after she first floated she went clear down again. Several times she was raised part way and then settled back. The first discouragement of this sort came after she had been fairly floated. She was leaking all the time, but the pumps could control it handily. The weather was very bad, however, and in the night Manila caught the edge of a typhoon. It kicked up such a sea in the bay that the Cuba was swamped in it and went to the bottom in spite of the pumps.

Getting the Cuba out of her mud berth was a tedious process. She was dragged aft until she stuck in the mud wall and could be hauled no further. Then she was permitted to fill and settle, thus making a new berth for herself. Out of this berth she was raised and dragged a little distance, and then filled again. So it went until on Nov. 4, she was hauled finally clear of the mud and into deep water. Then not a minute was lost in towing her around to the shipyard in Canacao bay, where she was hauled out on the ways at once.

In the meantime, work has been going on in the Luzon. While the pumps were working on the Cuba the divers were plugging up the holes in her sister ship. It was a slow business, yet, on the whole, it was done in very short time. A diver would go down and examine a section of the ship. It had to be done by the sense of touch, because the water became so foul with the mud stirred up that no one could see through it. The diver, having discovered an opening, would measure it and then go up and report. A plug would be made to fit it and the diver would go down and drive in the plug. So it went until every opening not hidden by mud was plugged up. Then the pumps were put to work on the Luzon as they had been worked on the Cuba. The Luzon lay in just such a mud berth as the Cuba had made for herself, with the additional complication that she had been backed into an old submerged wreck, with the frames of which her propellers had been fouled. Besides the task of floating her there was the problem of lifting her far enough to free the propellers. Finally, it was done, but one blade was broken and four were bent in the process. As soon as she was freed she, too, was towed over to the shipyard and hauled out. The Cuba had been overhauled in the meantime and relaunched as an American prize. That was on Nov. 15.

Then the turn of the Austria came, and she was the easiest of the three. The system of drainage in the Austria was better than in the Islas and there was not so much difficulty in the pumping as the first two ships had given. Eight days after the Luzon was floated, or on Nov. 23, the Austria took her place in the ship yard. The process of getting the Luzon and Austria out of the mud was exactly that employed on the Cuba, and there were no setbacks due to bad weather.

All three ships were raised in comparatively good condition. They looked badly used up, but it was evident, even at a casual glance that they had not suffered much in the action of May 1. The fires set by the Americans had burned them all out aft, and in the case of the Austria the fire had gone well forward. Along the two or three feet that had been alternately exposed and covered by the tidal action thousands of oysters had embedded themselves, and this gave a picturesque effect to the general aspect of ruin caused by the fire. Everything worth having had been stripped by wreckers or relic hunters and the little prizes certainly presented a sorry appearance. But there were few scars of battle. The Cuba showed hardly a mark that could be set down positively as the work of a hostile shell. The Luzon showed two distinct hits. One was a hole on the port side of the conning tower, where a 6-pounder shell had struck and failed to penetrate. The other was a hole in the starboard after-gun shield that looked as if a 5-inch shell had come through. There was a hole in the galley also, probably made by a shell.

Of the three ships the Don Juan de Austria made by far the best fight, as witnessed by her scars. The forward torpedo tubes had been riveted shut, but six torpedoes were in the racks and two in the slings above the tubes. Two spare warheads were lying on the deck just ahead of the tubes. A shell struck below the port hawsepipe, came through and knocked off the propeller from a torpedo in the port rack. Then the shell exploded and two pieces of it struck one of the warheads, penetrating into the guncotton chamber. Evidently that warhead was not loaded. This was a 6-pounder shell. The after torpedo tubes of the Austria were open, and the torpedoes were all gone from the after room. Capt. Don Juan de la Conda, who commanded the Austria on that day, says no torpedoes were fired, but although Capt. Conda is a pleasant gentleman and undoubtedly a gallant officer, I am compelled to say that he has made statements with reference to that action which the cold facts have not borne out. The worst blow received by the Austria was from a shell, probably a five or six-inch, which struck the superstructure just at the port end of the bridge, cut off a stanchion of the wing bridge and exploded, ripping up the deck and completely carrying away the steering gear. Two small shells hit the galley, and one five-inch smashed through the ash hoist just at the water line.

All the ships were well supplied with ammunition, quantities of it being found in all their magazines. They also had their bunkers well filled with good Cardiff coal. Their hulls were all in fine condition and it took little time when they were on the ways to get them cleaned and properly patched. When they went back into the water they were fit as ever in their existence to meet weather, that is as far as hull was concerned. Singularly enough, the engines all around were found to be in excellent shape. They had all been coated heavily with oil when the ships went down. To this there had been added quickly a deposit of fine mud which acted as a fairly satisfactory protection, so that there was very little rust. They looked bad enough to make a landlubber wonder what anybody was crazy enough to think could be done with them but Henderson and McPherson, the Dock company's engineers, only grinned when any such suggestion was made to them.

Temporary decks were put in to replace those our fires had burned out. The engines were cleaned thoroughly and overhauled, everything below was gone over with loving care under the supervision of Mr. Capps, for these were real, sure enough prizes, and no effort was spared to get them safely to the dock. At last the Cuba was ready for a trial, and, to the amazement of the admiral and all who saw her she went about the bay under her own steam at a speed of twelve knots an hour and better. And the coal that made the steam was taken from her own bunkers after six months' in salt water. On Dec. 12 the Cuba started also for Hongkong, but the next day she met rough weather and put back. In the meantime the Luzon had been prepared, and so on Monday of this week Dec. 19, the two started away together. This afternoon's telegram tells of the completion of their voyage. The Austria will be ready to follow in a few weeks.

These three little gunboats will be valuable additions to our fleet in these waters. The Cuba and Luzon are English-built steel twin screw vessels of about 1,100 tons, half way between the Petrel and the Concord. Unlike our smaller ships, they have heavy steel protection decks. Their engines are compound horizontal, and their speed ought to be in the neighborhood of fourteen or fifteen knots. The Austria is older and was built in Spain. She is not so good as the two Islas, but she is well worth the raising. It will take about six months to refit the three prizes.

The success of the whole undertaking has been due in large measure to the skill and untiring energy of Naval Constructor Capps, and it is only justice to him to say so.

FOR HEALTH AS WELL AS BEAUTY.

Hygienic Reasons for Tree-Planting in City Streets.

Philadelphia Press: An article in the current number of the Popular Science Monthly, by Dr. Stephen Smith, on "Vegetation a Remedy for the Summer Heat of Cities," is a very interesting contribution to a very important subject. Those who have been advocating the development of open air spaces and the planting of trees in the streets of our large cities have, for the most part, looked at the improvement from either the esthetic or the social view point. Dr. Smith, however, without considering the question of esthetics, advocates extensive tree planting in city streets wherever it is possible for purely hygienic and sanitary reasons. He notes the great increase in the the death rate in the cities in the summer time during the heat spells, and he argues that the mitigation produced by shade trees would be so considerable as to reduce this great death rate resulting from the direct and indirect effects of heat.

Though it may seem that the absolute value of the tree in overcoming the specific heat of bricks, stones iron and asphalt that make up our city avenues may easily be overestimated, there can be no question of its relative value. Not only does the tree prevent the sun's rays from heating up the surface over which it spreads its protecting foliage, but this very foliage takes up the sensible heat of the sun and renders it latent by utilizing it in the various vital vegetable functions of plant life. In this way the tree doubly tempers the intensity of the August sun and makes torrid conditions more tolerable than in the open. The tree-lined street, the arched avenues of New England towns, even during a hot wave, it is hardly necessary to say, are something vastly more agreeable and more healthful than the blazing, desert areas of free sunlight and heated asphalt that do duty for city streets here and elsewhere. And unquestionably this chance of shade does keep up the resisting power, does break the blow of the hot wave and keep down the death rate.

There are, of course, certain practical conditions which make tree-planting impossible in the business sections in the heart of the city. But in Philadelphia, for instance, even residence streets which penetrate and are parallel to this area which must remain treeless are fast becoming as treeless as the congested section. If, therefore, the appeal for the planting of trees on these streets from the point of view of beauty fall unheeded, it would seem that from the hygienic point of view we should see to it that denudation of our streets of trees should stop, that wherever possible trees should be planted and everything possible done to meet the climatic emergency of temperatures of 90 and over. Even the slightest relief may mean for many just that degree of restored vitality that separates life from death. And as only the few are able to get away from the city's grasp in the summer, it is the duty, a high duty, of those interested in the welfare of the many to make that enforced stay at home less of a menace to health and happiness than it is now when a hot wave rules the town. And now is the time to plan the campaign, not next summer.

NO FIRE IN THE SUN.

Electrical Action, Not Solar Heat, Source of Warmth of Its Rays.

Boston Transcript: Henry Raymond Rogers, M. D., of Auckirk, N. Y., has evolved a new theory of the universe which, if adopted generally, will revolutionize astronomical science, or at least that part of it relating to the sun. From the days of the star-gazers of Palestine, almost the popular notion regarding this central ruler of our family of planets has been that it is a great whirling globe of molten material in a constant and perpetual state of combustion. Now comes the man from western New York with the information that this idea is false, and that the conventional picture representing the sun with bright lines radiating in all directions into space, thus implying that actual heat and light are produced within, and of the body itself, is an utter absurdity. "This view of the sun," he says, "is strangely inconsistent with, and antagonistic to, certain well-known cosmical facts. Science teaches and demonstrates to be true that the universal space is inconceivably cold and utter darkness. A 'burning,' 'fire-ball' sun thus becomes an impossibility, an absurdity."

Rather should the sun be represented, this philosopher maintains, as a huge planet, like unto the earth, only many times larger, perhaps even fit for habitation, surrounded by darkness and the stars, not on fire but tremendously electrical in its activities; in other words, a vast celestial dynamo producing currents of electricity which pass invisible and free through all the ninety-odd millions of miles of cold and darkness, until they meet their resistance at the earth and its atmosphere. Such resistance is all that is needed, in the mind of this twentieth century scientist, to develop the so-called sun-heat and sunlight, just as light and heat are produced in the electric circuit by the resistance offered by carbon or other material. Arc lights, such as stud our streets, are in effect the planets fed by the resistance offered by carbons of phire to these and other activities, the electric sun currents pass into the earth, awakening in it gravitation and other electrical effects, thence completing the circuit by returning to the sun and arousing in it identically the same functions, as on its humble satellite.

It follows that if the sun emits neither light nor heat, but simply electric currents which produce these phenomena, it can no longer be said that the moon borrows from it its gentle effulgence, and the poet loses a subject for some of his daintiest conceptions. What has been with him heretofore a "full-orbed glory" becomes simply a presale electrical machine whose currents act on our atmosphere as do those from the sun, though to a less degree on account of difference in power. Science, with its newly found facts and progressive theories, has always been destructive of old imagery, but the old delusions are far less poetic after all than their successors when the poets' minds have become readjusted to them.

But, says the practical reader, "What shall we say of the sun's dazzle, which is so real and so painful to the human eye?" Simply an optical illusion, answers the new theory. "Such dazzling brightness cannot be located at the sun, neither is it found in the black of infinite space, nor in our atmosphere; therefore it can be found only in the depths of the eye of the beholder, i. e., upon the retina." So, too, there is no longer such a thing as a moonbeam; that which seems such is simply an illusion and is no more real than the existence of actual spots upon the surface of the sun. Dear, dear!

Bismarck's Barber Was Bright.

Tid-Bits: The late Prince Bismarck's barber is said to be well on his way to making his fortune, for he has saved no less than eight years' clippings from his master's hair. These he is now dividing into small quantities and selling gold brooches, scarfpins and lockets, allowing three hairs to each ornament, and selling to the public. The barber states that he had the late prince's permission to do this.

MR. VIRGIL'S BIG NUGGET.

It Weighed Ninety-eight Pounds and Was Worth More Than $11,000.

A single chunk of gold weighing ninety-eight pounds and worth $11,750! This was the size and value of the nugget that E. H. Virgil, of East Portland, Oregon, found in French Gulch, near Gold Hill, Columbia County, California, in 1857.

"I tell you," remarked Mr. Virgil, as his eyes lighted up with the recollection of that famous find, "that was the event of a lifetime, and caused much excitement all over the country. Up to that time it was the largest nugget that had ever been uncovered in California. It was a mere accident, and some one else might have been the lucky one.

"I had a partner named West, and we had been mining on French Gulch, but were not doing much, and we decided to go over to the Fraser River, and we sold out the very claim where I afterward found the big chunk of gold. Well, I went up north, but that did not pan out very well, and I decided to return. West and I actually went back and bought back our old claim. We went to work again on the old ground. One day I was working away with my pick, taking out pieces of dull red stone that was so light and porous that it would float in water. While I was digging in the stuff my pick struck something hard. I worked away and finally the lump was exposed. My pick had creased one side, exposing the color of gold. I could not believe my eyes. I took off my hat and threw it on the ground and then tried to lift the chunk, but it was too heavy. It seemed fast to the earth. I cut my finger severely. I called to West, and as he came I thought I could hang my coat on his eyes. Miners gathered from all directions. It was a custom for a miner when he found a big nugget to sit down on it, and, with a dish of beans, wait till he could make a safe disposition of it. In this case we formed a procession and took the chunk to the express office, where the amazement of the officials was great indeed. The chunk of gold had some quartz in it, but I received $11,750 for it. I suppose it must have been thrown where I found it from some distance. I and others had passed over the place many times, but never dreamed that it was underneath. We sold out the claim, but it never paid very much afterward."

Bad Case of Imagination.

What the power of imagination will do was forcibly illustrated by an incident the other evening. An excited man rushed into a house on Brainard street and asked the privilege of using the telephone to call an ambulance. He sent in a "hurry-up" call with a trembling voice and then rushed out again closely followed by most of the members of the household.

Half way along the block they came to a crowd gathered about a prostrate man, who, between groans, was informing those within hearing that he was killed, that there was nothing that could be done for him as his head had been broken and his brains scattered. Strong men were pale and women shuddered audibly.

"Get up," shouted an energetic little man who pushed through the crowd and addressed the candidate for the ambulance. "There's nothing the matter with you. Ladies and gentlemen," he continued, turning to the crowd, "I took my little girl this evening and went out for some oysters. We had a quart put up in the paper buckets they use nowadays. As we were returning this man came running toward us across a yard, put his hands on the fence and jumped over right in front of us. I thought it a case of hold up and instinctively lambasted him over the head with the oysters. They ran down over his face and head and he took to his heels, shouting that he had been killed. He's no more hurt than if he'd been hit with a feather pillow."

The man in the snow sprang to his feet with a roar and when the ambulance arrived half a dozen good citizens were trying to prevent a fight.—Detroit Free Press.

Fun For the Shah.

In the London World there is a story about the late Shah of Persia. It appears that during the winter months the little colony of sixty or seventy English people at Teheran organize concerts for one another's amusement, there is a dance now and then at the Legation, and on Christmas night every Englishman in the place is a guest of Sir Mortimer and Lady Durand. When the weather is cold, of course, there is skating. Skating is the greatest marvel of all to the Persians. A few years ago the late Shah, Nasr-i-Din, saw twenty skaters twirling and curling and spinning gracefully on the ice. He was amused; he thought it wonderful. The next day he sent to the Legation and borrowed a dozen pairs of the skates. These he made his Ministers put on and attempt to skate on the lake in the palace grounds. The poor Ministers were terribly discomfited, but it was twice as much as their heads were worth to refuse. His Majesty was more amused than ever, and he nearly had an apoplectic fit from laughing.

Changed His Name Five Times.

The Earl of Ancaster, in his sixty eight year of life, has borne more names than fall to the lot of most peers. He began life as Mr. Heathcote, the son of Lord Aveland; at the age of thirty-seven he succeeded his father as Baron Aveland; ten years ago he became twenty-second Lord Willoughby de Eresby in succession to his mother, and six years ago he was made Earl of Ancaster. It was through his mother that he came into possession of most of his 132,000 acres, and of his three castles in England, Scotland and Wales.

Over 2,000 People Buy The News.

and 4,000 more people read it. But that's all right. They'll contract the habit and then they'll subscribe. Now is a good time to order it delivered at your home. Ten cents a week to any part of the city.

$135 REWARD!

For any case of liver complaint and indigestion that Lincoln's Vegetable Liver Medicine fails to Cure. For sick Headache, Bilious Colic, Fever and Ague. Prevents and cures Malarial Fevers, Kidney Diseases and Piles. It gives a beautiful complexion and good health. Price, 25 cts. For sale by Vortkamp, Melville and Ashton.

JACOB KISSEL

Dealer in Fresh Salt and Smoked Meats, Fish, Poultry and Game in season.

126 W. High St. Both 'Phones No. 192.

CRANE & MOSER,

Embalmers and Funeral Directors.

Attended by Mrs. Crane a college graduate of embalming. Night calls promptly responded to at our office, 17 Public Square, Both 'Phones 150. Chairs and Tables to rent.

J. A. CHAPIN,

. . ARCHITECT . .

BELL TELEPHONE 472.

93 Public Square. - - Lima, Ohio

MRS. E. E. ROGERS,

FLORIST.

Designing a Specialty. Fresh-Cut Flowers Daily.

104 West Market Street, Phone 106 LIMA, O.

$125 REWARD!

Catarrh is a local and constitutional disease. Lincoln's Constitutional Catarrh Cure (a tonic and blood purifier, price, 75 cts) and Lincoln's Catarrh Balm (price, 50 cts) contains no mercury or cocaine, used in connection are constitutional and local remedies. The above amount is offered if they fail to cure. For sale by Vortkamp Melville and Ashton.

Columbia Restaurant and . . . Lunch Room.

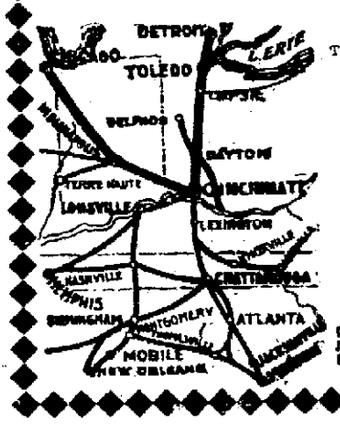
Single meals 15 cents.
Meal tickets, 21 meals $2.75.
We serve the best meal in the city.
Give us a call.

FRANK SCHLUPP, Prop.
69 PUBLIC SQUARE

MANSFIELD, O., Feb. 9th, 1898.
LINCOLN MEDICINE CO., Columbus, O.:
Gentlemen:—In answer to your inquiry of the 7th, I would say the preparations give good satisfaction, and I believe will sell better when the public become more acquainted with them.
C. W. WAGNER,
Practical Apothecary.
For sale at Vortkamp's, Melville's and Ashton's drug stores. tf

FLORIDA
HAVANA
CUBA

CH&D
CINCINNATI, HAMILTON & DAYTON RY.



The Direct Line
TOLEDO to CINCINNATI
with connections for
Louisville, Memphis, New Orleans, Jacksonville, Asheville, Atlanta
FLORIDA AND CUBA
Solid trains, magnificent Sleeping and Parlor Cars, Cafe Dining Cars, and quick schedules from all Northern Points. Close connections at Cincinnati with fast trains for all points in the South.
For information inquire of
D. B. TRACY, City Pass. Agent, Detroit, Mich.
J. C. WINANS, Div. Pass. Agent, Toledo, O.
D. G. EDWARDS, Passenger Traffic Manager, CINCINNATI, O.

What Is The Good

Of good printing? You can probably answer that in a minute when you compare good printing with poor. You know the satisfaction of sending out printed matter that is neat and up-to-date in appearance. You know how it impresses you when you receive it from some one else. Let us show you what we can do by a judicious mixture of brains and type. For the asking we will help you with your printing. Let us get you out some neat up-to-date stationery. We insure you perfect satisfaction, with prices lowest, consistent with good work.

The News Job Rooms,

Phone No. 417.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

The Deacon's Parsnip Stew

[T]here's been parsnip stew for dinner [in th]is house every fastday and every [electi]on day since it's been a house, and [as long as] I live there's always going to be!" [Gra]ndpa Thompson punctuated this [remar]k emphatically with his stout oak[en st]aff upon the dining-room floor. He [had d]rawn his small, lean frame up to [its g]reatest possible height, and the [lon]g, square chin above his high old-[fashi]oned dicky quivered, as it always [did w]hen he was very angry.

"[But], grandpa, do think how mortified [I sh]ould be, with Mylon and his new [wife] here, and her brother that's the [new] minister, and his wife—all city [peopl]e, and stylish! You wouldn't want [them] to think us as common and coun[trifie]d as—as parsnip stew!" Phoebe [was] almost crying. She was one who [alwa]ys thought much of appearances; [she] trimmed her bonnet on the meet[ing-]house side, just like her grandmoth[er.] Grandpa Thompson had been heard [to sa]y, disapprovingly. And yet Phoebe [coul]d sometimes coax Grandpa a little—[the] only one who could

[But sh]e couldn't now; he went stumping [arou]nd the room, bringing his cane [dow]n so forcibly that Aunt Sabra Ellen, [who] had a prudent mind, trembled for [the] new oilcloth carpet.

"My son Mylon is a man of sense," he [said], "and it's some likely that he [has]n't taken a fool to wife—though [the]re's no denying that that has been [don]e by men of sense before now."

[N]ow, of course, no one could say that [he] meant anything particular; still, it [wa]s certainly natural that Grandma [Th]ompson should bridle a little, espe[cia]lly as it was said in a very meaning [wa]y.

"And, being sensible, they'll know [go]od victuals. As for the new minister [an]d his wife, I've got nothing to do [wi]th them!"

Grandpa's chin quivered again, and [he] turned his head away suddenly.

"Mylon took it for granted they could [co]me here with him and his wife," said [Gr]andma, with some asperity, and a [to]uch of apology as well.

Grandpa had been a deacon of the [ch]urch once, and now for seven years he [ha]d not been inside its doors. A diffi[cu]lty with Deacon Dobbins about a heif[er]—such a little thing as that!—had [be]en the beginning of the trouble. The [ot]her deacon and the church people gen[er]ally sided with Deacon Dobbins; and [wh]en Grandpa Thompson had begun to [th]ink that the church would better pay [th]e interest on that mortgage on the [p]arsonage which he held. They'd better [p]ay it instead of shingling the church, [a]lthough it did leak, or else he would [f]oreclose!

"I haven't said anything against their [c]oming here," retorted Grandpa. "I [on]ly hope the church has told 'em there [is]n't anywhere else for 'em to go. I've [w]arned 'em plain enough that I'm go[i]ng to foreclose that mortgage next Monday morning!" (Now there was no hope for the new oilcloth.)

"Oh, Solomon, Solomon!" cried Grand[m]a Thompson. "And he a young man that could have kept his rich city parish if it hadn't been for his missionary spirit leading him to a poor country one!"

"I haven't got anything to do with his missionary spirit," said Grandpa Thompson, testily. "If he hasn't got anything but missionary spirit and that church to keep a roof over his head, why, he'd better go back where he came from.

"A rich city parish, and of course they're stylish! and, oh, Grandpa, a parsnip stew is made of pork!" said Phoebe plaintively. (Every one else had forgotten the parsnip stew in the heavier trouble that threatened.) "No one eats pork nowadays. The doctors say——"

Grandpa Thompson stood before her and brought his cane down with a thump that made the dishes jingle—for Delilah was setting the table. "A good mess of country-fed pork never hurt anybody!" he shouted. "I've raised my own pork and ate it for nigh upon fifty years, and I'm rugged and hearty yet; and folks that are too finified to eat parsnip stew ain't fit to do the Lord's work in North Jericho, and I shall tell 'em so! There's one thing certain—it'll be set before 'em!"

Grandma Thompson's motherly bosom heaved suddenly, and her mild blue eyes flashed.

"I don't know who will cook your parsnip stew, for Delilah sha'n't, and Sabra Ellen can't, and I won't!" Grandma Thompson said this, and she said it crisply.

Grandpa Thompson was so astonished that he just stood and glared at her, without thumping his cane. He turned, and was walking out of the room without thumping it, but at the door he paused.

"I'll tell you who'll make that parsnip stew," he said gruffly. "A man that never yet was beat at anything he set his hand to!"

And the door closed forcibly after Grandpa Thompson.

"He means himself, but, land! he ain't any hand at cooking," said Grandma Thompson, and in spite of her troubles she laughed a little.

And then she suddenly burst into tears.

"He's been terrible trying, Solomon has, being so set; but, for all that, he's as good-hearted and kind and God-fearing a man as ever was, and I hadn't any call to speak so to him! The Lord knows I never did before—not in all the forty years we've been married! You never heard me, did you, Sabra Ellen?"

The widowed daughter of the house, who was Phoebe's mother, had flushed in a startled way all over her long, gentle face.

"I certainly never did, mother," she said, "but I'll own that I have thought sometimes that 'twas most a pity that you didn't. Seems as if 'twould do him good!"

"Why, Sabra Ellen, to speak that way of your father!" Grandma's tone was severely reproving and her face was solemn.

"Grandma, dear, you're not going to back down and let him have parsnip stew?" cried Phoebe, piteously.

"Sabra Ellen, I wouldn't have believed you would bring up your daughter to be disrespectful to her grandfather!" said Grandma Thompson, with still more severe reproof. "After all, he has a right to say what he will have on his own table, and—and we always have had parsnip stew election day. I ain't saying that it hasn't been a trial that he never had genteel feelings as I have, and if his napkin was a mite ragged or darned was sure to shake it right out before company; but—but—" Grandma was evidently quite overwhelmed by penitence—"parsnip stew isn't a crime, and we can have other things besides. The worst of it is that I'm afraid he'll stick to what he's said and make it himself! He can't, any more'n a baby; and if there's anything I do hate, it's a man messing 'round the kitchen!"

It happened that Grandpa Thompson had gone to the back entry to get his hat, and, the dining-room door being ajar, he heard the latter part of Grandma's remark.

"Any more'n a baby!" he muttered to himself, irate and scornful. "I'll show 'em who's messing 'round their kitchen I'll show 'em parsnip stew!"

That evening, when all the rest of the household had gone to prayer-meeting—even Delilah, the hired girl—Grandpa Thompson, who never went now, seized the opportunity to prowl about in search of the cook-book.

He found it, after a long search, tucked away on the very top shelf of the pantry, for Delilah cooked—as she often boasted—by common sense.

He saw that the pantry blinds were closed, and then he sat upon the flour-barrel, with his candle on the shelf beside him, and searched the cook-book through from cover to cover. Not a recipe, not a hint, for the making of parsnip stew!

"A miserable, new-fashioned thing!" grumbled Grandpa Thompson. "I shall have to go over to the Corner and get my sister Betsey to show me; and yet she'd be sure to tell, being hand and glove with Phoebe Jane. Anyhow, it's only pork and parsnips and water; 'twould be a pity if a man of my parts couldn't put 'em together!"

"Why do you go off to vote so early Pa?" asked Grandma Thompson on the morning of election day, as Grandpa hastily left the breakfast-table and was seen to hurriedly don his overcoat in the entry.

"I—I've got considerable to do," said Grandpa, a frown appearing upon his face, which was as ruddy as a winter apple under its crown of white hair His son Mylon and his new city wife were at the table, and the new minister (Mylon's wife's brother) and his wife The minister was a frank-faced young fellow, big and brawny and unclerical-looking, and his wife was stylish—so stylish that Phoebe had felt obliged to sit up very late to crimp her hair all around—and Grandpa didn't at all approve of them If Phoebe had got to question his movements and his forenoon, he wished she wouldn't do it before them.

Grandma slipped out into the entry and closed the dining-room door behind her.

"Delilah will make the parsnip stew, Solomon," she said, shamefacedly, "You won't mind our having roast chicken, too?"

"Oh no, Delilah won't! I understand there are folks that think I can't make a parsnip stew any more'n a baby. And I calculate to show 'em whether I can, Mrs. Thompson; I calculate to show 'em!"

Mrs. Thompson! Poor Grandma put her white apron to her eyes; she could scarcely control her emotion sufficiently to return to the breakfast-table. Only twice before in their married life had Grandpa called her Mrs. Thompson Once was when she insisted that Ezra Stiles had painted his new house yellow, when Grandpa thought he had painted it white; and the other time was when she said that perhaps, after all, Deacon Dobbins meant well.

Grandpa came driving home post-haste before nine o'clock; he didn't know how long it took parsnip stew to cook, and wild horses wouldn't have drawn any inquiry from him. He would have liked to stay at the town house: election day was a gala day in Jericho, when one met all one's old friends and neighbors. Grandma knew just how he felt, and her gentle heart was sore for him, but she dared not say a word. She dared not even look as if she wanted to smile when he tied one of Delilah's long gingham aprons around his neck.

He went down cellar and brought up a fine strip of pork from the barrel—a very large strip of pork. Grandma and Delilah looked at each other in dismay when he crowded it into the great iron kettle. He seemed to fear himself that there was scarcely room for the parsnips, for after he had washed and scraped a good many he did cut a small piece off the pork and laid it on the table. He put in as much water as the kettle would hold after the great piece of pork and the parsnips were in. He looked suspiciously at Grandma and Delilah; and Grandma, though she was penitent and distressed, was so overcome by her sense of humor that she was forced to step hurriedly into the seclusion of the pantry.

There was a good fire, for Delilah was preparing to roast chickens, but Grandpa thrust wood into the stove and opened the draughts wide.

"Now, don't anybody dare to meddle or make with that kettle or that fire!" he ordered, and went off to show Mylon and the new minister around the farm. Some of the old friends and neighbors who had come to the village to vote stopped at the farm on their way home and the forenoon slipped away. Grandma, who had been showing some of her ancient attic treasures to the new minister's wife, went into the kitchen about noon.

"Oh, Delilah, I would have closed the draughts. It smells as if everything were burning!" she cried.

"'Tain't anything but parsnips," said Delilah, calmly. "Parsnips smells awful when they're burning. Close the draughts! I guess I had to, or my chickens would have been burnt up. And I put some more water in the kettle, for all he said not to touch it. But, land! them parsnips are all crowded down by that great piece of pork, and sticking to the bottom of the kettle; and with such a roaring fire——"

"The Deacon can't smell much since he had that operation for polypus in the nose," said Grandma, reflectively, and in a hopeful tone.

"Delilah will dish up the parsnip stew in the great soup tureen," she said, with anxious solicitude, when Grandpa came in, just before one o'clock—the dinner hour.

But Grandpa was again tying Delilah's apron around his neck.

"I propose to serve the parsnip stew myself, Mrs. Thompson," he said, with dignity.

"Oh, Grandma, I expect nothing but that he'll come in with that apron on," wailed Phoebe, aside. "And I know I shall sink through the floor."

"He hasn't got a mite of potato in it, anyhow!" muttered Delilah.

Grandpa came in with the great tureen, after everyone else was seated at the dinner-table. He had taken off the apron, and he carried himself with dignity. But the tureen was very heavy and very full, and perhaps Grandpa's hands trembled a little; at all events, the hot liquid slopped over suddenly upon his hands.

He would have dropped the dish if Grandma had not sprung to the rescue. One of his hands was badly scalded. His ruddy face turned quite white, and it was evident that the pain was very great, for, though he sat down at the table, while Phoebe ran for soda, he finally yielded to Grandma's entreaties and let her lead him to the bedroom off the sitting-room, where he lay upon the lounge and had his hand and wrist poulticed.

The new minister and his wife insisted upon being served to parsnip stew. They evidently understood the situation—perhaps enlightened as to Grandpa's peculiarities by Mylon.

They actually ate the parsnip stew!

"I was worried about your dyspepsia, Henry," said the new minister's wife to him, in private; "but I did so pity the poor old man!"

Grandma went into the bedroom and told Grandpa about it after dinner.

"They ate a lot of parsnip stew!" she said. "She didn't eat a mite of chicken. She said she liked parsnip stew better."

Grandpa allowed the grim lines of his face to relax He sat up on the lounge.

"Phoebe Jane, was it good?" he said, huskily.

Grandma hesitated only an instant.

"You know I haven't dared to taste a mite of pork since I had the bilious fever, Solomon," she said.

"You needn't bring my dinner in here; I'm going out to the dining-room," said Grandpa.

The dining-room was empty, the table partly cleared away.

"Tell Delilah to fetch back the parsnip stew," said Grandpa.

"Now, now, Solomon, I wouldn't!" said Grandma, with pitiful eagerness. "'Twas kind of a shock for a man of your age, and a little toast and tea——"

Grandpa looked at her; her sweet, seamy old face was quivering. He sat down obediently to her toast and tea.

When she was sound asleep that night and all the house was still, he stole softly out to the pantry. He found the soup tureen and put a spoonful of its contents—the burned, unsavory mess—into his mouth.

He went to the Corner the next day to see Jason, his lawyer, and Grandma went about the house with a distressed face. Of course he had gone to foreclose that mortgage on the parsonage!

When Sunday morning came Grandpa quietly set out for church with the rest of the family. Grandma dared not say a word, but her heart thrilled as she walked up the aisle leaning upon his arm.

The Corner minister officiated, and the new minister sat beside him. He was asked to read a notice, the Corner minister announced, which it was hoped would not be considered inappropriate to the day. The mortgage on the parsonage was canceled—the free gift to the church of their beloved brother, Deacon Solomon Thompson. The donor wished it understood that his gift was due to his especial regard for the new minister and his wife.

Deacon Dobbins sat in the pew in front of Grandpa—a great six-footer, with bristling side-whiskers. He turned suddenly and extended a brawny hand over the top of the pew.

Grandpa hesitated slightly—whether Grandma gave him a gentle little nudge will never be known—then clasped the hand.

The new minister led in prayer. He prayed most fervently that the tie that had linked their hearts anew in Christian love might never be broken.

"And while folks was crying all over the meeting-house, and I was myself," confessed Delilah, afterward, "I couldn't help thinking what the tie was—burnt parsnip stew! But land! I haven't just found out that the Lord's ways ain't ours."—Sophie Swett, in Outlook.

The building of comb is done at night to a great extent. If we add too many supers the bees will not be able to keep the temperature high enough to make the comb soft enough to be drawn to the proper thinness.

THE RIGHT OF WAY

How the Great Southwestern Crossed Snortally's Mesa.

The president of the Great Southwestern Railway company tapped impatiently on the table. The other members of the board kept a constrained silence, and the second vice president, in charge of extension, gazed longingly at a plebeian sign of "beef" across the street and seven stories below. It was at him the president was directing his remarks.

"It is ridiculous," he said, "that we should be blocked by the obstinacy of one man in our endeavor to build this branch line. A casual observer would certainly suppose that the executive department of the company had sufficient brains to overcome such an obstacle as this. The situation is simple enough. Here is our road and here are the mountains in which the new strikes have been made. To develop them machinery must be hauled in and ore hauled out. That means a branch line. One man owns all the land—mesa and foot hills—between the railroad and the mines. We must cross his ranch, but he declines to sell a right of way. He is a pioneer and is bullheaded. He says the country was getting along without railroads when he came there, and that it can get along without them still. We must overcome his objections—but how? We offer to pay him well for all damage done, and he replies by suggesting that our grading outfit bring along one flat car of coffins. He is certainly a contrary individual. Have I stated the case correctly?"

"You have," said the second vice president, removing his gaze from the sign below to the map on the table, "with one exception. Col. Snortally is not an individual; he is a community, and more, he is a corporation because he owns forty thousand acres of land, he is a political party, because he employs more cowpunchers than you can ordinarily get together at a country dance, he is a lawgiver, because of his wealth and the taxes he pays, he is a law enforcer so far as he sees fit, because he can shoot straight and has men with him who can do likewise; he is society, because his daughter, whom I have had the pleasure of meeting, is the most beautiful young woman in the territory. What can a poor, ordinary railroad company do against such a combination? We cannot condemn until we can get a right of way from the board of supervisors, and he is the county government."

The president mopped his brow. His gaze wandered across the street and down seven stories to a sign. He arose and picked up his silk hat.

"All right," he said. "We must get across that ranch some way."

A cloud of dust was coming down the road. Theophilus Smith carefully watched it for a moment, and then turned Bucyrus among the bowlders by the roadside. Bucyrus was his mule. Just ahead of the dust cloud appeared a frantic horse, tearing wildly down the road toward him. Now and then he could catch glimpses of a swaying buckboard and a young woman clinging to the seat. Theophilus, who was a careful young man, put his briarwood pipe in the inside pocket of his jacket, drew his sombrero down tightly upon his head and then disinterestedly watched the approaching runaway. As the dust cloud and its contents passed Bucyrus wheeled and then, too, went flying down the road. Through sand and over bowlders they went, horse, buckboard, mule and dust.

"Excuse me, miss," said Theophilus, as he came alongside and reached for the bit of the running horse, "pleasant day, is it not?"

He gripped the bridle hard, pulled sideways and backward, and Bucyrus cheerfully sat down to the occasion and slid. There was more dust and then they stopped.

Theophilus rubbed some of the dirt from his eyes and raised his sombrero to the girl in the buckboard. She looked at him with wide-open blue eyes.

"I am very sorry," he said politely, "to stop you so rudely merely to ask you a question, but will you kindly pardon me and inform me where Col. Snortally lives?"

The young woman's lip quivered, and, instead of replying, she burst into tears. Then, recovering from her embarrassment and fright, she drew a deep breath and smiled faintly and, as the color came back to her cheeks, she answered:

"I am the colonel's daughter and I will gladly show you the way home."

Theophilus spoke a few words to the still restless horse, handed the reins up to the young woman and led Bucyrus to the rear of the buckboard, to which he tied him.

"I suppose," said the colonel's daughter as they started up the road, "that I should thank you for saving my life and my father's best buckboard. Really, I thank you very much. If you will stop at the house for dinner I will try and show you my gratitude with some tortillas and frijoles of my own cooking."

"The debt of gratitude is on my side and not on yours," Theophilus answered. "I am in search of work as a cowboy, and I cannot but hope that your acquaintance is an auspicious omen."

"Cowboys don't talk like that," she said a little sharply, eying him in surprise. "You're not fitted for a range man, anyway. Cattlemen don't ride mules. Papa says there is only one animal more ridiculous, stupid and idiotic than a mule, and that is the man who rides one."

"But your father doesn't know Bucyrus."

"Nor his owner," she rejoined laughing.

They stopped in front of a long, low adobe ranchhouse, with deep-set windows and doors. Ivy circled the windows and climbed to the eaves. A few firs, some tall blue gums and a dozen palms stood in the front yard. The house was set far back, and the veranda that surrounded it was half hidden in the green of orange trees. A stream from the mountains ran through the orchard in the rear, its course marked by a line of cottonwoods and willows, that broke the monotony of the otherwise treeless mesa. On the other side of the creek, and at some distance from the house were the corrals and stables of the ranch.

The young woman stepped lightly to the ground. "I'll call papa," she said.

A few minutes later a tall man, heavy set, with a face like the full moon in harvest time, his scanty locks somewhat grizzled with the first snowfall of the winter of life came swinging down the walk with great strides.

"How air ye!" he shouted before reaching the gate. "Glory tells me ye ketched that son of Satan thar jest in time. I'm mighty glad to meet ye." He seized Theophilus' hand and Theophilus tried to look pleased.

"Jack!" shouted Col. Snortally. A dusty cowboy with a sombrero on the back of his head sauntered around the corner of the house. "Take that hoss out beyond the 'n' shoot him. Come in Mister —er"—

"Smith."

"Dinner'll be ready by'n by. Whar'd that beast come from?" he added pointing at Bucyrus.

"He's my mule," answered Theophilus.

"You don't say so! S'posed you know'd better 'n that. Mules hain't no place on this ranch. Can't ye find a greaser to give him to?"

"Bucyrus is no common mule," said his owner, calmly; "he knows more than any horse you ever saw. And he can run, too."

This last remark amused the colonel so mightily that he sat down on the porch step and laughed heartily. "A mule that could run! "I never yet clapped eyes on a mule that could ketch a yearling calf in a fair race. Must be a slow kritter you grow'd up in young man." The colonel wiped his eyes and chuckled.

"Well, if I stay," said the defender of mules determinedly, "I'll show you one mule that can run."

"Stay! Of course ye'll stay if ye wanter," said Col Snortally, cordially. "Ye kin hev your pick of jobs, an' ef you must make a holy show of that mule we'll pervide the necessary accessories."

Theophilus stayed. He was handy with the lariat, rode a horse like a native and a mule a great deal better. He evidently understood all the marks and deeps of the bovine character, and very shortly won that for himself which he could not for his mule—the colonel's respect. When Bucyrus would head off a skillful stampeder Col. Snortally would grumble something about "fools rushin' in," and when he would dodge a belligerent steer he would growl something for a "fool for luck." On the subject of mules the colonel and Theophilus continued to disagree. They argued the question morning, noon and night. The colonel pointed out the bad qualities of the mule; Theophilus grew eloquent over the animal's virtues. Glory smiled, but took no part in the discussion, which resulted in the famous race at Crag's Corner—a race that is still memorable throughout all of the Pencho Basin country.

The colonel brought out a long-legged mustang that he had purchased across the border the year before. This mustang was a sad deceiver, and had lightened the pockets of many a cowboy who had backed a home animal against the imported stock. A lightweight Mexican rode him. A few minutes later Bucyrus ambled forth, wearing that surprised look of a mule when he is but half awakened from a sweet dream of peace with plenty of barley hay in it. Judge Arkansaw West officiated as starter and judge. All the inhabitants of the Basin were on hand to see the race, and even old man Johnson stopped his sheepshearing and came from over the range with all hands to enjoy the holiday.

At the start the mustang ran away from Bucyrus, and at the quarter there was room enough for a threshing machine between them. The crowd laughed and cheered, and the colonel issued a general invitation to free drinks for all present after the race, for the colonel was very fond of his own opinion. For some reason Glory did not smile. But when the animals reached the half there was a change. Bucyrus seemed to remember that he was neither asleep nor working for the government. He began to run. At the last quarter there was silence, for the crowd was holding its breath. While the mustang and Bucyrus were coming down the homestretch the colonel's countenance was interesting, and when Bucyrus passed under the wire something more than an ear ahead the colonel arose and made his way through the silence to Crag's Palace of Delight and faintly asked for a stimulant.

That night Theophilus showed a woeful lack of good taste. He ostentatiously reviewed the merits of the mule family, and of Bucyrus in particular. The colonel sat in fiery silence and chewed the cud of bitter reflection, but finally, when Theophilus wound up by declaring that Bucyrus could outrun the Overland Limited from Crag's Corner to the mountain road crossing, a distance of a little over a mile, Col. Snortally arose in his wrath and swore.

"I'll bet ye anything ye want that yer wall-eyed apology of a hoss can't do anything of the kind," he said.

"Will you bet my pick of any hundred unimproved acres on your ranch against Bucyrus that he can't?" quietly asked Theophilus.

"Sartinly," said the colonel, who, deep down in his heart, had a liking for Bucyrus.

"All right," said Theophilus; "if you say so, we will settle it to-morrow—going west." The colonel said so, and went to bed.

By the light of the stars that night a man rode hurriedly down to Craig's Corner, the nearest railroad station, and before dawn rode as hurriedly back to the ranch again.

The next day was another day of excitement in the Basin. The rumor of the novel race sped swiftly. That is why Iky Williams heard, way up in Rocky Gulch, that Col Snortally had bet his forty-thousand-acre ranch against a herd of mules that a certain swift animal of that kind could not beat the Overland Limited in a ten-mile race.

The wagon road ran for miles along the railroad track, so Bucyrus was not handicapped. The race was even one up to the last fifty yards, when Bucyrus, by a tremendous spurt, shot ahead and passed the crossing with twenty-five feet of daylight between himself and the engine. But there are wiseacres in the Basin who shake their heads when telling of that wonderful race, and hint that the engineer was half asleep.

Col. Snortally was a good loser and he cheerfully invited Theophilus out the next day to choose his hundred acres. He was not the less cheerful because Theophilus the night before had made him a present of Bucyrus. Theophilus proved an amazing chooser. He took a narrow strip of land running from the corner up to Warder's Canyon, at the foot of the mountains. To the colonel's jesting about his choice he said something about it making a good race track.

About a week later Theophilus was enjoying one evening a quiet after-dinner smoke on the veranda. He was at peace with the world when Col. Snortally came up the walk. The colonel's face was like the sun shining red through a thunder cloud. He was too much agitated to speak for a minute, but when he did begin to talk his words were to the point. From his expression one might gather that he was perturbed by the fact that Theophilus had sold a certain hundred acres of land as a right of way to the Great Southwestern Railway company. Col. Snortally finished by declaring his intention of removing from the scene a stranger who had taken him in, and therewith drew his revolver.

There was a rustle of a dress, a low cry, and Glory was sobbing, with her face on Theophilus' shoulder.

"Don't do it, colonel, unless you feel compelled to," said Theophilus, rising with one arm about Glory, "and unless you want to make Glory a widow. We were married two days ago."

Col. Snortally's face grew white and the revolver slipped from his grasp. Glory was the dearest of all to him.

The president of the Great Southwestern Railway company looked across the street and down seven stories to a certain plebian sign. Then he arose and picked up his cane and silk hat.

"Well done," he said, "we won after all. That was cleverly done—cleverly done."

"Yes," said the second vice president; "but the attacking force lost heavily. For the young man from my office who engineered the deal has married the colonel's daughter, made peace with the colonel, and at the last report laying out a town at the terminus of our projected branch, and selling corner lots."—Argonaut.

Handicapped From the Start.

Puck. First Spaniard—That is a cowardly and contemptible ruse of the Yankee pigs.

Second Spaniard—It certainly is; but what is it?

First Spaniard—Why, they threaten not to recognize us as belligerents in the event of our assuming hostilities.

COLUMBUS, O., March 24, 1898

LINCOLN MEDICINE CO., Columbus, O.:

Gentlemen.—I have suffered with Catarrh since 1880 and have expended over $100 for different remedies. I have taken offensive scabs from my nose an inch in length, and half the size of my finger. I have used one half jar of Lincoln's Catarrh Balm and one bottle of Lincoln's Constitutional Catarrh Cure. I can now breathe naturally. The scabs in my nose have disappeared and I feel better than I have for years. I have received more benefit from Lincoln's Constitutional Catarrh Cure and Lincoln's Catarrh Balm, than from all other medicines combined.

C. F. SCHUMACKER,
219 Neil Avenue, Columbus

For sale at Vortkamp's, Melville's and Ashton's drug stores. tf

NO GAS, NO PAIN.

Teeth extracted without pain Vitalized Air or Gas given if desired.

DR. McINDOE,

Cincinnati Block. Both 'Phones.

Dr. A. W. Kahle, 104 West Spring St. Bell 'Phone 146. Lima 'Phone 190.

Dr. R. D. Kahle, 807 West North St. Lima 'Phone 85.

DRS. KAHLE & KAHLE,

Harper Block, cor. Main and North Street, Lima Telephone 104. Lima, Ohio.

W. A. SMITH,

Slate and Tin and Steel Roofing.

Asphalt gravel roofing All kinds of spouting and tin work promptly attended to. Corrugated iron roofing a specialty.

200 South Main St. New Phone 30

PHILLIP ALBERT,

Ladies' Hair Dressing, Shampooing and Manicuring room. Face steaming and massaging a specialty.

Room 9 Holmes Block, N. Main St.

He does all kinds of fine hair work and invites all to call and see him. Chiropodist specialist. Special attention given to the treatment of the scalp and hair. Switches, $1.50 up. Wave and Bangs $1.00 up.

What's the Matter With KANSAS.

Kansas Owns (in round numbers) 900,000 horses and mules; 550,000 milch cows, 1,000,000 other cattle, 1,400,000 swine and 256,000 sheep.

Its Farm Products this year include 150,000,000 bushels of corn, 60,000,000 bushels of wheat and millions upon millions of dollars in value of other grains, fruits, vegetables, etc.

In debts alone it has a shortage.

Send for free copy of "What's the Matter with Kansas?"—a new book of 96 pages of facts.

General Passenger office,
The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway,
Chicago.

CHIROPODIST.

Facial Massage, Scalp Treatment. Manicuring.

Ingrowing toe nails cured, corns and bunions removed without pain. All work guaranteed. Prices reasonable. Will call at residence if desired

Office hours from 2 until 6.

North West corner of Spring and Elizabeth Streets.

TODD BROTHER'S

NEW MACHINE SHOPS.

We do a general line of repairing of all kinds. Pipe cutting a specialty. We have the only machine in Lima that can cut pipe from 2½ to 8 inches. Prices reasonable. Work satisfactory. When you want anything in our line give us a call.

119 S. CENTRAL AVENUE.

Steam and Hot Water Heating.

Pluming and gas fitting, Sinks, cistern pumps, lawn hose, hose reels and hose nozzles. Also agent for the Cleveland beer pumps and all beer pump supplies. Incandescent gas lamps 75c, complete.

J. M. McVEY,

119 E Hight Street.

Wealth and Beauty.

A lovely Complexion, Rosy Cheeks, Bright Eyes, Perfect Form, by using Lincoln's Life Wine, a Vegetable Compound. A Uterine Tonic for Female Weakness, strengthens the ligaments so that the organs are kept in place. It gives quick relief and cures all weakness and diseases of those delicate organs, it fits women for the highest duties of her sex—wifehood and motherhood and costs only $1 per bottle. For sale by Vortkamp, Melville and Ashton.

RHEUMATIC! A Guaranteed Cure for Rheumatism for sale by Hover's and J. N. Cunningham. wtf

The Point

To always bear in mind is that no business ever was successful without proper publicity. Place an ad. in these columns and watch your business grow. Others have done so with profit. Try it.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

NewspaperARCHIVE®

ALLEGED

Attempt at Bribery by the Standard Oil Company.

STANDARD OIL LITIGATION.

The Next Chapter Promises to be Exceedingly Spicy.

THE ATTORNEY GENERAL

Talked With the Individual Who Offered Him $400,000 to Stop the Prosecution.

Columbus, Ohio, March 24.—Another chapter in the Standard Oil litigation will open next week, when Attorney-General Monnett will ask the supreme court to investigate the alleged attempt of the Standard Oil Trust to bribe him. The next chapter promises to be an exceedingly spicy one. General Monnett stated last night that on his recent trip to New York he discovered "fresh matter," as he puts it, which will be rife with interesting developments. And, furthermore he says he talked with the mysterious unknown who is said to have conveyed an offer of $400,000 to him if he would consent to stop the prosecution of the cases against the Standard. The unknown has promised to be on hand at the critical moment and will give his testimony freely to the Supreme Court. Although Attorney-General Monnett is extremely reticent about the matter, he is evidently anticipating a victory over the trust.

ATTENTION!

One of the most extensive lines of foot-wear ever brought to this city is now ready for inspection at the Hub shoe store. The goods are first class and the prices are always right.

FINALLY CONSUMMATED.

The New Ohio-Indiana Telephone Company has Many Lima Men.

The completion of the big combine between the independent telephone companies of Ohio and Indiana is accomplished. Among the officers of the new company the following Lima men are noted:—Vice President, C H Cory. Treasurer, W H Duffield. Directors W H Duffield, C H Cory, D J Cable, F W. Holmes and W. L Parmenter.

This company will now have long distance service throughout Ohio, Indiana and southern Michigan, being strong in rivalry with the Bell people.

SUSPENDED

Was the Jail Sentence in the Feeman Case.

A Vagrant Before His Honor—King Case Continued Until To-morrow Morning.

Frank Feeman, convicted of stealing brasses on his own plea, and who received $25 and costs and thirty days in the county jail as an admonition, this morning paid into court the sum of $30 as fine and costs, whereupon His Honor suspended the jail sentence and Freeman was allowed to depart, and if behavior is good, to remain free.

SET FOR SATURDAY.

The case against C. S. King for keeping "open house" on the Lord's day, was continued from yesterday until to-morrow morning when it will be tried.

PURELY VAGRANCY.

Wm. Taylor was placed behind bars last night on a purely vagrancy charge. He appeared before the Mayor this morning and got the usual dose of $4.60.

Get a slice of Ham at Watson's and you will have something that is right.

BOOZE

Coupled With Neglect was Sufficient Cause.

A SMALL VERDICT FOR THE

Plaintiff in the Mechling-Higgins Suit For Wages Due.

ASSIGNMENTS FOR TENTH

Week.--General Routine of the County Officers and Doings of the Legal Powers.

Booze gets the best of the best of 'em, and so it was found in the case of Oliver Keis, of Spencerville. The wife was the plaintiff and verily she is another woman whom the married state has not proved all that the defining of love by a local wooer as "God's greatest gift to man" holds that it should.

The defendant was accused of being an habitual drunkard, and of cause by imbibing that which steals away the brain, necessarily made him guilty of gross neglect. He offered no defense and only wanted to see his child once in awhile. Thereupon Judge Robb, after hearing testimony sufficient to prove the allegations as set up in the pitition of Mamie Keis, gave a decree for plaintiff on the grounds of gross neglect of duty and habitual drunkenness, custody of the minor child being awarded to the plaintiff with a right on the part of defendant to visit at all reasonable times. Ridenour & Halfhill for plaintiff.

NO COURT TO DAY.

A continuance until the next term of court was granted in the case of William B. Morris vs Farmer's & Merchants Bank. This being the only assignment for the day, Judge Cunningham is devoting his time to perusal of cases now in his hands.

A SMALL VERDICT.

The jury in the case of William Mechling vs John Higgins, a suit for alleged wages due in the sum of $79, brought up on appeal from Justice Atmur's court, returned a verdict for plaintiff last evening in the sum of $7 20.

FOR TWO WEEKS.

Assignments of cases for the next two weeks have been made by Judge Cunningham as follows.

MONDAY.—W. A. Pontius, et al, vs A. Mullen, et al. J N Baker, et al, vs Aiken Redway Oil Co.

TUESDAY.—David L Seeder vs Charles S King, et al.

WEDNESDAY.—Joseph Morris vs Fritch Bros. Winfield Miller vs Benson F Buchanan, et al.

THURSDAY.—Christian Brookins vs The City of Lima. Samuel G. Park vs S C. Rhodes.

FRIDAY.—W. D. Clapper vs Francis Saul. P. Reilly vs The Lima Ry. Co.

TENTH WEEK.

TUESDAY.—State of Ohio vs Thos. Downey, et al.

WEDNESDAY.—Kate Shealey vs Geo. Heffer, et al. Herman Nathan & Co. vs M. Ackerman.

THURSDAY.—Levi Philips vs E S Yoakum.

FRIDAY.—Thos. B Marshall vs Hamilton D Creps.

JURY DISMISSED.

The jury was dismissed this morning until Monday morning at 9 o'clock.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

John P Hentz and wife to Ada C. Wyre, west half of inlot 1624 in Jameson's first addition to Lima, $1000.

Did you try that Apex Bacon sliced at Watson's.

AGREEABLE SURPRISE

Awaits You at the Hub Shoe Store.

Before purchasing your spring foot wear drop into the Hub Shoe Store. An agreeable surprise awaits you. You can put it down that the Hub shoe store leads them all in prices.

If you have a cough, throat irritation weak lungs, pain in the chest, difficult breathing, croup or hoarseness, let us suggest One Minute Cough Cure. Always reliable and safe.

B F Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North streets.

JEWISH EASTER

Begins To-morrow at Sundown and Continues Seven Days.

The Jewish Easter begins Saturday, March 25, at sundown, and continues for seven days, and the intervening days are termed half holy days. Easter is celebrated by all the Jews of the world in commemoration of the deliverance of the Children of Israel from Egypt. Besides the usual services at the regular houses of worship, there is a very beautiful ceremony called "Sedar," performed at each residence on the first and second evenings of Easter week. Jewish tradition tells us that the last supper of our Lord, when all of his disciples were present, was the same "Sedar" ceremony.

EVENTS TO-NIGHT.

Lima Gun Club, meet at gas office.

Stella Rebeckah degree staff, meet for drill.

Humane society entertainment, Congregational church.

Apex Bacon sliced at Watson's.

WATSON'S WEATHER.

Fair and warmer to-morrow.

ALL LOOK ALIKE

To the Basket Ball Champions of the Buckeye Oil Metropolis.

Evidently all teams look alike to the Lima basket ball players. Springfield, champions of the state in name, must now relinquish the title to Lima, champions of the state in fame. The home team almost doubled the score on their opponets. Sharing the honors were McLaughlin, Faurot, Bressler and Smith, the latter taking Faurot's position in the last half. Final score: Springfield 11, Lima 20.

Watson slices the Apex Hams and Bacon. The best and sweetest cured Meats on earth.

Shawnee Rebecca will meet Saturday evening for practice. A full attendance is desired as there is new places to be filled. Dont fail. 7 o'clock. By order of Captain.

WANTED EVERYBODY TO BUY

LUMBER

—OF—

FEIST & MORRIS,

316 E. Market St., Lima, O

Philadelphia

Dye Works,

Robert Christie, - - Propr'o'or.

Clothes cleaning, dyeing and repairing a specialty. Dyers, Hatters and Furriers.
129 East High st., Bell Phone 600

MONEY TO LOAN

At the Very Lowest Rate of Interest and on Short Notice. We have a large amount of money to loan on long time, in sums of $500 and upwards, on city property and improved farm lands, with privilege of paying part or all at any interest paying day. Persons wishing Cheap Money on Easy Terms will find it will be to their interest to call. City Property, Vacant Lots and Farms for sale on Small Payments.

C. H. FOLSOM,
Real Estate and Loan Broker,
Rooms Nos. 2 and 3 Holmes Block, Lima.

G. E. BLUEM. | 57 PUBLIC SQUARE. | G. E. BLUEM

Another Week and Then Easter.

THE WEEK'S ATTRACTIONS.

A Showing of Outer Garments.
The Easter Kid Glove Sale.
Easter Sale of Silk Waists.
Introduction of Spring Hosiery.

Women's Tailored Suits For Easter Buyers. We're going to have an Easter suit sale. Planned for it long ago. Picked the most stylish outfits we could find. Quality of cloth, quality of linings, quality of workmanship, all of the best, the very best that could be procured. Concerning prices—well they're here. Pay you to profit by them.

Suits of an all wool ladies cloth, thoroughly tailor-made wear, fly front jackets, silk lined body and sleeves, three piece skirt, percaline lined. Price $10.00.

Broadcloth suits in colors, blue, tan and black, fly front jacket, full silk lined body and sleeves, skirt is five gores, front seems lapped, perfect hanging wear, thoroughly tailored, lined with percaline. Price $15.00.

The jaunty effects in Eton jackets are here in great range of colors, and prices from $17.50 to 10.00.

SILK WAISTS.

A great bargain awaits the seekers of shirt waists. By a peculiar circumstance we are to receive only a part of our lot of silk waists bought to sell for $6.00. We are closing these out. We've a variety of colors and sizes. Waists are a good quality of taffeta, prettily made, body and sleeves lined, corded stock collar, pointed yoke in back, body part heavily corded back and front, deep cuffs finished with ruffles. Reduced to $5.00.

The Easter Kid Glove Sale The week previous to Easter has always been famous in this store for its Kid Glove selling. Such is the demand that this event is especially prepared for. We've prepared for it this time with about as handsome a style and color range of Kid Gloves as you could desire; the good kinds of Gloves always. Here are two or three prominent lots.

$2.00 Centemeri Gloves for $1.19
$1.50 Centemeri Gloves for $1.19

For $1.00 we offer the best Kid Glove the market affords.

Easter and Spring Hosiery Think we can prove to your entire satisfaction that it pays to buy Hosiery here. This Easter introductory of the new season's stockings is of much importance to you from every view point.

Ladies Fine Black Hose, ribbed top, Hermsdorf dye for 25c.

Ladies Fine Black Hose, lace stripe, prime Hermsdorf dye for 25 cents.

Boys Indestructible Black Hose fine ribbed double knee, heels and toes for 25c for all sizes.

Ladies Fine Black Hose at 38, 40, 45 and 50c.

Ladies Fine Black Hose in lace stripe Egyptian lisle at 50c per pair.

A New Jacket For Easter The atmosphere of spring prevades every nook and cranny of our garment section. There's nothing newer than the newest. Nothing better than the best. We've got the the newest and best Spring Jackets here, and the Easter prices are very, very reasonable.

Fly front jacket in the excellent quality of covert cloth, half silk lined, prettily stitched, thoroughly tailored: a splendid jacket for $5.00.

Black cheviot jacket, six button front, body and sleeve lined with serge silk, back seams corded, a neat, jaunty garment for $7.

Good line of Misses jackets, sizes 12, 14, 16; variety of colors and styles, prices from $5.00 to $12.00.

New Black Crepons.

Crepons hold in public favor, that is, the good kinds do—mean, half cotton fadeable sorts are very disappointing. Our new crepons are all of the richer kinds, glossy bulges of mohair on fine all wool grounds—some with silken splashes. Most satisfactory to you, both as to looks and wear. Here are the prices:

Crepons at $1 25.
Crepons at $1.38.
Crepons at $1.50.
Crepons at $2.00.

We call special attention to our $1.50 Crepons.

G. E. BLUEM. 57 PUBLIC SQUARE.

The Dry Goods, Dress Goods and Suit House.

Silk Sensation.

To-day we received and placed on sale 26 pieces of Silks, regular $1.25 quality for

79c a Yard.

This is less than the goods cost to make. How we came to get them is a long story and might not interest you. The goods at this price will prove very interesting to you if you will call and look at them. They are all late styles and are suitable for waists or dresses.

Carroll & Cooney.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE® NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®